

Marina and her colleagues witnessed them and their account is vivid. They went first to see an exorcism—the question-begging term is used by Professor de Martino—in the victim's home. A young woman of twenty-nine was going through a regular cycle. The little orchestra in her room, which consisted of guitar, tambourine, violin and accordion, struck up the tarantella: the woman lying on the ground, moved her head from side to side in time with the music; then she jerked herself, in the same rhythm, on her back and heels around the perimeter of the space left clear for her by the onlookers. She next suddenly turned round, took up a fixed squatting position, with folded arms and head still keeping time to the music; after a while, again abruptly, she rose to her feet and hopped very rapidly round the circle, making formal play with a handkerchief.

After a quarter of an hour of this her energy flagged, the rhythm of her movements became uneven, and with a frenzied exclamation she fell into the arms of the women around her. The music stopped, there was a pause for ten minutes, and then the cycle was renewed, in precisely the same sequence, to be interrupted for the night only when the musicians were exhausted. The following morning the musicians gave to play the tarantella. She gave a scream and arched her body in the classical en-cercle so well known in Chacot's hysterics. Later in the day she uttered barking noises which were construed by the onlookers as signs that the gracious advent of St. Paul was at hand. Some time after she stopped dancing, signed to the musicians to desist, and walked steadily to her bed, where she lay down, still and calm; when the musicians played the tarantella once more she did not stir. Questioned, she said that at the critical moment she had heard St. Paul say to her, in dialect, that he would grant her his favour. She was then taken to Galatina to give thanks to the Saint. Inside the chapel she repeated her dance cycle, without the accompaniment of music; she circled round the altar, drank a glass of water from the holy well in the sacristy, and deposited the

money offered by the onlookers during her tarantism at home. This was not the woman's first encounter with St. Paul. Like many others she had had a hard and distressful life, relieved by the compassionate intervention of the Saint. At eighteen she had been forced into a marriage she disliked; St. Paul came to her aid and called her to a mystical union with himself. After further tribulations in her married life she met St. Peter and St. Paul who told her to come with them; this happened on the anniversary of the day she believed herself to have been originally bitten by a tarantula.

The appearances of St. Paul were often related with more detail than this. A middle-aged man from the same village had been actually bitten by Lurodeus in 1955 and treated for it in the local hospital. He remained well until 1959 when the raptures suddenly began. In the pause between two dances he conversed with St. Paul, who appeared equipped with sword and book, as in the pictures distributed to the faithful and those displayed in the chapel and its courtyard. St. Paul talked to him about tarantula bites, explained how long he must dance to obtain relief, and forced to go what would befall him if he failed to do Galatina, even though the expense incurred would, as the patient sadly reflected, be beyond his small means. Most of the affected people talked with a person whose voice was sometimes said to be St. Paul's and sometimes the tarantula's. There was much contradictory blending of this sort. The sufferers equated a St. Paul who protected them against the tarantula with a St. Paul who sent the tarantula to bite them in punishment for wrong-doing; this composite figure was also, on occasion, itself a tarantula, to be exorcised by dancing.

The Saint was, however, treated inside his chapel with something less than respect. One of the oldest tarantulas, a man of sixty-five, declared that his devotions were intended to get rid not of the tarantula but of the Saint. The devotions in question

were indeed eccentric. On entering the chapel the man would take off his jacket and shoes, throw himself to the ground and, with his hands above his head, crawl every now and then; on reaching the altar he stood up, jumped on the communion table and climbed on to the candle brackets the Saint's effigy in its niche. These acrobatics alternated with assumption of the cruciform posture. As he crawled about he collided with a woman who was likewise crawling towards the altar. When she reached the statue of St. Paul she attacked the iron grille in front of it violently with rapid rhythmic kicks and again, on another circuit of the chapel, with her shoulder, while her mother, standing on the top of the tabernacle, hammered with her fists on the panel above the altar. Other women at the same time were beating on the door guarding the Saint's niche, groaning and screaming; one of them, an old woman of seventy-three, crawled on all fours behind the altar to micturate in a corner of the sacristy. To add to the contradictions within the chapel, the sanitary authorities in June, 1959, ordered that the mouth of the holy well in the sacristy, whose water was credited with the power to rid people of the tarantula poison, must be walled up completely as it was heavily polluted.

There can be little doubt that the domestic ceremonies, supplanted to a considerable degree by the cult of St. Paul, have consequently suffered attrition of their symbolism and lapses in their ritual. This could be traced within the life-span of individuals, who had formerly danced at home to the music of the tarantella, but who now engage only in the disorderly turmoil of the chapel on June 29. The influence of the clergy has obviously been powerful in effecting this change: ecclesiastical considerations may, as Professor de Martino supposes, have been reinforced by financial ones. He failed in his efforts to discover the value of the offerings received from the visitors, but he noted that 50,000 lire were donated in the Chapel during the dancing of one tarantula, and

7,000 for another, together with a small collection of a single lire. The collector had offered St. Paul by lifting a cup of a creature clearly under the Saint's protection after the famous episode in Madrid.

Why St. Paul should have been credited with such an intimate and powerful influence. Throughout southern Italy he was regarded as having curative powers extending beyond the bites of spiders to those of snakes, scorpions, and mites. The church evidently took over the popular ascription, which was firmly rooted by the beginning of the eighteenth century; but the main feature of the myth was a consciously propagated by the Sanpaulisti, secretaries of the line of St. Paul who were entrusted with his therapeutic powers. As might be inferred from parallel cults all over the world, the sexual element was also prominent in spite of the special impropriety of attributing erotic activities to the author of the seventh chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians. In Apulia the words invoking the Saint declared in crude and simple language that it is he who bites girls in their genitals. As Professor de Martino denounces comments, apropos this indecorous chant which he heard while watching unseen from a balcony in the chapel, "the attempt to christianise the conduct of the tarantula sufferers does not seem to have been carried much beyond substituting St. Paul for the tarantula". He was dismayed by the contrast between the ancient, strictly ordered ceremonial dance-cycle to music which can still be seen in the villagers' houses and the chaotic, abortive antics in the chapel, for which the only accompaniment in sound was the groans and yelpings of the afflicted and their passionate kicks and bangs on the door in front of the Saint's statue.

The recorded history of tarantism goes back 600 years: Guglielmo di Maria in 1362 set it down in his *Sermon Popule de Venetia*. He says that singing and music relieve those who have been bitten by the tarantula and that the common people believe—"dicitur a quibusdam vulgaribus et ignavis"—that the tarantula, in the net of hitting, makes musical sounds to which the affected person will thenceforward respond. In the following centuries travellers, scholars and physicians have related with varying degrees of amazement the strange ceremony they had witnessed, which remained fairly constant until the chapel attitudinised the original tradition and observance. The eighteenth century was particularly rich in eye-witness accounts. One of these appeared in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1753. In 1811 Stefano Shvace, father of the composer, recounted how he had been begged to play a tarantella for the benefit of a man supposedly bitten by a tarantula, who seemed to be at death's door. Starace did not know the melody but picked it up there and then from a woman in the crowd who sang it for him. The customary result ensued: the moribund man responded to the rhythm, springing to his feet, danced energetically, cut himself with a sword in ludicrous fashion, and fell to the ground as soon as the playing stopped.

The instruments in the orchestra varied not only with the period but also from individual to individual, according to the liking and requirements of his particular tarantula. There was no standard combination: bagpipe, trumpet, harpsichord, zither, drum, violin and percussion instruments have all served their turn. To the matter of colour, too, the fancied hue of the tarantula dictates the choice of cloth by the affected woman when she dances. Colours are supposed to excite in the tarantula person an enormous fervour which may be directed on some rather odd love-object. Athanasius Kircher tells the story of the Archbishop of Taranto, Cardinal Caetani, who decided to visit a monastery where there was a Capuchin monk much troubled by tarantism. When the Cardinal appeared at the door of the monk's cell, the dancing stopped abruptly and the monk concentrated his whole being, as if enraptured, on the prolate's purple robe; allowed to hold the cope in his hands, he pressed it to his

cheeks and breast, and though it were his shirt, he would have been ready to die within the scope of his rapturous interest. He was then asked whether he was a monk, and he was bitten. In the story, psychosomatic explanations are injected by the spider, the brain where, because of its properties, it clings to the thoughts and intentions, gradually given up to the notion of blocking as by a magnet and led to the more explicit and original experience of being bitten. It was assumed that the man, who lived on, should be stigmatised, until the next year when he was bitten again, and he was sent, or as the story goes, to the hospital. It is partly to this that this literary episode, the title of Professor de Martino's book, is a painful experience, and its expression in a chant. The play on the words

There are two directions to the analysis of tarantism, psychiatry, and anthropology. The psychiatrist, though he is aware of the phenomenon, is not concerned with the social context. The anthropologist, though he is aware of the social context, is not concerned with the individual. The psychiatrist, though he is aware of the social context, is not concerned with the individual. The anthropologist, though he is aware of the social context, is not concerned with the individual.

The most obvious source of the tarantism myth is the Tarantula, an epidemic which developed in the south of Italy in the late Middle Ages. It was alleviated by St. Paul, who was unknown in southern Italy at the time. The tarantula, which was a spider, was believed to bite people, and the bite was treated by dancing. The tarantula, which was a spider, was believed to bite people, and the bite was treated by dancing.

Whether the tarantism myth is a genuine phenomenon or a purely literary invention, it is a phenomenon that has fascinated writers for centuries. The tarantism myth is a phenomenon that has fascinated writers for centuries. The tarantism myth is a phenomenon that has fascinated writers for centuries.

Summation: masabe among the Valley Tonga (Zambia); music, and songs with a more or less explicit sexual content; cathartic or exorcising dances; and in many cases patet relics of a more ancient religion displaced and enfeebled by Christianity or Islam.

In his recent Malinowski Memorial Lecture I. M. Lewis stressed a specifically medical feature of spirit possession which differentiates it from many forms of witchcraft and sorcery: it is used to explain only illness arising within the body, whereas sorcery also explains external misfortunes befalling the individual. Tarantism, with its emphasis on the evil influence from within, illustrates the distinction, and its medical implication clearly invites a psychiatric approach not only to its symbolism but also to its diagnosis and causation.

Professor de Martino has an unduly narrow conception of the psychiatric point of view. Once the cultural plasticity and the definite order of traditional mythical symbols had been recognized in tarantism, every attempt at assimilating it to a psychopathological model was dismissed as inadequate, he declares. But the psychiatrist is accustomed today to take cultural and symbolic phenomena of many sorts into full consideration, and is aware that among the anomalies of behaviour

HUGH THOMAS: *The Suez Affair*. 259pp. Weldon and Nicolson. 36s.

"Those who refuse to learn from history are doomed to repeat it." Sun-tzu's maxim might well have been in the mind of all the participants in *The Suez Affair*. All of them at least behaved as if they were determined not to be accused of failing to learn from history. The Israelis were reliving their liberation from the captivity in Egypt, and President Nasser was avenging the imperialist exploitation which built the Canal. The British high command was busy avoiding the mistakes made at Armistice, and the French was avenging its humiliations in Vietnam and Algeria. The French government was reviving the spirit of the Resistance, and Harold Macmillan was recapturing the excitement of 1914. Even *The Times* was vigorously avoiding the mistakes of appeasement and living down the 1930s.

And what of the principal actor in the drama? Sir Anthony Eden, as is well known, was lightning against President Nasser the preventive war that he would have liked to fight against Hitler and Mussolini. It is usual nowadays to regard his as the greatest mistake of all. Yet if the identification of the Egyptian dictator with the prewar fascist was a historical blunder, it was one which Eden was by no means the first to make. By the evidence of Professor Thomas's book, he was anticipated not merely by the French Prime Minister, but also by the Daily Herald, the Daily Mirror, at least one Labour back-bencher, and the Leader of the Opposition himself. The language of the American Secretary of State about President Nasser was hardly less truculent—at first. If Eden's tragedy sprang from his failure to carry Gaiskell and Dulles with him, neither of them can be wholly acquitted of giving him grounds for being misled.

But as the cases show, the real trouble was that living in the past could not be an adequate way of learning from history. The principal participants were all reliving different episodes in past history, all slightly misconstruing their roles, and all getting in each other's way. Of this tragic confusion Professor Thomas gives an efficient and lucid account, less substantial in scale but less skillful than his celebrated history of the Spanish Civil War. His book has that gripping quality usually associated with Greek tragedy: even though one knows that the end is going to be, one still hopes against hope up to the eleventh hour that it may be averted. This quality is inherent in the drama, but it takes a true historian to bring it out.

There is nevertheless another historical maxim of which *The Suez Affair* gives a reminder. "History repeats itself: historians repeat each other." In the rapidly expanding field of contemporary history, there is not much else they can do. Documentary

which a patient exhibits some may be, indeed commonly are, signs of defence, control and reintegration. This broader psychiatric standpoint is expressed in the appendix by Professor de Martino's psychiatric collaborator Dr. Jervis, who underlines the necessity to interpret abnormal behaviour in close relation to the society it has evolved in, avoiding equally the danger of falling into a simple-minded materialism and the danger of explaining everything psychologically in the manner, he gratuitously adds, of certain American authors.

There is not a vast difference between the cardinal features of tarantism and the outbreaks of obscure illness that crop up dramatically from time to time in convents and girls' schools, spreading quickly from person to person like a contagion, and yielding to appropriate psychological measures. If we substitute Rock and Roll for the tarantella, we have a modern parallel, demonstrating the power of music to facilitate a dissociated state, complete with automatisms, rhythmic movement, excitement, ecstasy or trance, and sometimes self-injury. This is familiar ground to the psychiatrist.

Mass-hysteria is the commonest diagnostic term applied to these out-

bursts. The readiness for dissociation, as Janet has described it, the preponderance of women; the bodily manifestations, through significant disorders of voluntary movement, of an emotional state and purpose; and the suggestibility all point in one direction. But Alfred Métraux (whom Professor de Martino quotes) has urged that while the diagnosis of hysteria is justified in a small number of affected people—he is referring to the Voodoo cult of the Haitians—who dissociate readily, giving the impression of multiple personality, in the majority this is not the right interpretation. "à la différence de l'hystérique qui révèle ses angoisses et ses désirs au moyen d'un symptôme—mode d'expression personnel—le possesseur du rituel doit se conformer à l'image classique d'un personnage mythique." The varieties of crowd behaviour are many, ranging from panic and violence, especially evident in conditions of hunger, plague, famine and despair, to the simplest form of "communicated insanity" in which two or more people closely bound together in a family come to share their delusions and other evidences of psychopathology—*folie à deux*. Since it is long much has been learnt about group behaviour, including its cultural soil, its precipitants, and its social effects; unfortunately, to cope with some of its

alarming features we are still hardly better equipped than the priests of St. Paul's chapel in Galatina.

The calamities that beset Apulia in the late Middle Ages provide the sombre background for tarantism in its pre-Pauline phase. Much of the country had always been desolate, torrid and forbidding. *Silva Apulia*: it was ravaged by sixteen epidemics of plague between 1119 and 1349; the Crusaders passed through its ports, spreading havoc and disease; commerce was ruined. Since those catastrophic days there has been some advance, but the population is still illiterate and poverty-stricken, and the culture stagnant. The impact of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries has weakened the ancient beliefs and traditional practices without expelling them. Their survival, in however degraded form, contrasts with the disappearance from northern Europe of the once comparable excesses of St. Vitus Dance, never incorporated in the life of the people nor derived from roots in the Ancient World.

Professor de Martino sees the struggle between pagan practices and the cult of St. Paul as a modern repetition of the troubles of the young Church at Corinth with which the Apostle strove so potently. The analogy is somewhat far-fetched; more acceptable is the ensuing passage:

Le tarantisme, par la qualité même de son symbolisme mythico-religieux, se grève sur deux grandes traditions occidentales, celle du christianisme contre les cultes originaux et celle de la nouvelle science contre la magie naturelle et la magie démoniaque: c'est justement par cette double grille qu'il s'est enfoncé lentement insensiblement dans la mémoire culturelle.

Its future is hard to forecast. The clergy, by forbidding music in the chapel, have robbed the ritual of one of its central elements; the secular authority, by brickling up the holy well and other interventions, has made inroads on the Pauline cult; and it may well be that industrial civilization will advance beyond Ebboli and tarantism will be sapped by both church and lay intrusion. Professor de Martino approaches the problem as a reformer, he sees and deplores the inertia, the intolerance, the unexamined contradictions, the sustained ambiguity that has kept present-day degraded tarantism alive. He believes that it is high time for the forces of conscience and reason to re-establish a stable, vigorous order of society in this neglected and unhappy region. His proposals, though eloquently expressed, lack operational detail. But his factual account of the past and present of tarantism is rich in detail, erudite, and arresting.

A QUESTION OF COLLUSION

DELANO AMES: *The Suez Affair*. 259pp. Weldon and Nicolson. 36s.

"Those who refuse to learn from history are doomed to repeat it." Sun-tzu's maxim might well have been in the mind of all the participants in *The Suez Affair*. All of them at least behaved as if they were determined not to be accused of failing to learn from history. The Israelis were reliving their liberation from the captivity in Egypt, and President Nasser was avenging the imperialist exploitation which built the Canal. The British high command was busy avoiding the mistakes made at Armistice, and the French was avenging its humiliations in Vietnam and Algeria. The French government was reviving the spirit of the Resistance, and Harold Macmillan was recapturing the excitement of 1914. Even *The Times* was vigorously avoiding the mistakes of appeasement and living down the 1930s.

And what of the principal actor in the drama? Sir Anthony Eden, as is well known, was lightning against President Nasser the preventive war that he would have liked to fight against Hitler and Mussolini. It is usual nowadays to regard his as the greatest mistake of all. Yet if the identification of the Egyptian dictator with the prewar fascist was a historical blunder, it was one which Eden was by no means the first to make. By the evidence of Professor Thomas's book, he was anticipated not merely by the French Prime Minister, but also by the Daily Herald, the Daily Mirror, at least one Labour back-bencher, and the Leader of the Opposition himself. The language of the American Secretary of State about President Nasser was hardly less truculent—at first. If Eden's tragedy sprang from his failure to carry Gaiskell and Dulles with him, neither of them can be wholly acquitted of giving him grounds for being misled.

But as the cases show, the real trouble was that living in the past could not be an adequate way of learning from history. The principal participants were all reliving different episodes in past history, all slightly misconstruing their roles, and all getting in each other's way. Of this tragic confusion Professor Thomas gives an efficient and lucid account, less substantial in scale but less skillful than his celebrated history of the Spanish Civil War. His book has that gripping quality usually associated with Greek tragedy: even though one knows that the end is going to be, one still hopes against hope up to the eleventh hour that it may be averted. This quality is inherent in the drama, but it takes a true historian to bring it out.

There is nevertheless another historical maxim of which *The Suez Affair* gives a reminder. "History repeats itself: historians repeat each other." In the rapidly expanding field of contemporary history, there is not much else they can do. Documentary

some are not immediately available; indeed, if Professor Thomas is right, they never will be available in the case of the Suez affair, because they were systematically destroyed in the immediate aftermath. There are, of course, the recollections of some of the participants, but these are apt to be a good deal less reliable than Professor Thomas allows. (Any official war historian who has had the opportunity of comparing recollections with original documents could have told him this.) In the upshot, there is not very much in *The Suez Affair* which has not been published before. The bulk of what appears to be new is attributed to unidentified sources—"evidence of a Minister", "evidence of a task force commander", "evidence of an Adviser", and so on. One must hope that Professor Thomas has kept a crib from which his sources can one day be properly assessed.

These reservations are important because on one of the crucial issues of *The Suez Affair* Professor Thomas confidently repeats his predecessors without adding anything identifiable to the evidence which they inherited from each other. The issue is, of course, that known as "collusion". Looked at in distant retrospect, it might well one day be wondered why this issue ever seemed so important. Collusion between allies and the consequent deception of friends as well as enemies, it might be argued, is a necessary technique of war. Sympathetic Americans have been heard to remark that if Britain and France were not in collusion with Israel in 1956, they ought to have been. Most Frenchmen probably adhered to this view of the Suez campaign from the first. To the argument that the Tripartite Declaration of 1950 obliged Britain and France to consult the United States before taking action in the Middle East, they might reply that attempts had been made to con-

sult Dulles already, and he had shown himself utterly impossible to consult. "To most British observers the matter has looked less simple." The reason is not that the British are more sensitive than the French about the obligation of alliances. It is that the allegations of collusion with Israel were categorically denied in the House of Commons, as they were not in the National Assembly. Public opinion is justifiably indignant about lies being told in Parliament, as it showed six years later in the lamentable case of Mr. Profumo. If the historians who repeat each other are right, then senior Ministers lied to the House of Commons at the end of 1956. Professor Thomas in fact makes the accusation in so many words with reference to Selwyn Lloyd's statement on October 31, 1956 that "there was no prior agreement" with Israel and to Eden's statement on December 20 that "there was not foreknowledge that Israel would attack Egypt". Each of these statements, according to Professor Thomas, "appears, in the light of evidence summarized here, to be a straightforward lie". A few generations ago, such an accusation would have led to a duel. Today there are other, legal, remedies.

In the absence of any public contradiction it will become impossible to do other than accept the accusation as substantially true. Here indeed is one of the striking differences between contemporary and past history. Mr. Robert Blake accuses Disraeli in his recent biography, of lying at least once to the House of Commons; and he proves it a good deal more decisively than Professor Thomas proves his case against Eden and Selwyn Lloyd. But Disraeli cannot be put in the position of having to deny it or be branded as a liar in his lifetime. In the case of the Suez affair it is no longer a matter of assessing evidence. If it were, there

would still be a great deal to be said on both sides. It is a question whether two eminent public men are prepared to rebut explicitly a serious and sober historian's allegations. If they are not, is there any alternative but to assume that the allegations are true?

It follows that Professor Thomas's book is more important as an event in itself than as a contribution to history. In no aspect of the record does he pioneer a new approach. Most of his judgments are already well established by other writers. The only one that is new—a comparison

of the Suez affair with the Sicilian expedition of 415 B.C. is questionable and doubtfully illuminating. On the military aspects of the operation he adds little to the other users of secondary sources before him. But on the one issue that will always be central and crucial, that of collusion between the British, French, and Israeli governments, he mounts a more precise and specific indictment than any previous historian of the melancholy affair. It demands an answer if only for the accuracy and completeness of the record. Silence is no refuge.

THE MAN WITH THREE PASSPORTS

Delano Ames

Lieutenant Juan Llorca, of the Guardia Civil, is an enthusiastic about his latest assignment—escorting an eccentric group of English tourists on a dubious religious pilgrimage. His fourth case will add addicts just as much as *The Man in the Tricorn Hat*, *The Man with Three Jaguars*, and *The Man with Three Chins*. 21s

The Arnold Bennett Centenary—May 27th

The immensely successful works of this popular novelist are now being serialised on the B.B.C. Home Service on Sunday evenings.

CLAYHANGER 25s HILDA LESSWAYS 15s THESE TWAIN 18s

In addition, Methuen also publish:

BURIED ALIVE 12s 6d THE REGENT 18s THE CARD 12s 6d A GREAT MAN 12s 6d ANNA OF THE FIVE TOWNS 15s

METHUEN

PUT OUT MORE FLAGS

Evelyn Waugh (New Edition)

This is the latest of Evelyn Waugh's novels to be reissued in a new uniform edition. It was, according to the author, "the only book I have written entirely for pleasure"; its lightness of touch and incisive caricatures mark it as one of his finest works. 36s

Chapman & Hall

The Florentine Galleys in the Fifteenth Century

With the Diary of Luca di Maso degli Albizzi, Captain of the Galleys 1429-1430

MICHAEL E. MALLETT

This study throws light not only on Florentine commerce in the period of the Renaissance, but also on late medieval shipping in the Mediterranean as a whole, and the problems which faced the Italian maritime states at a crucial moment in their history. 8 plates, 2 maps 70s net

Experiment with Freedom

India and Pakistan, 1947

HUGH TINKER

This recounts the first great experiment in the transfer of power. As the twentieth anniversary of the final announcement of independence approaches, a revolution becomes due in relation to the role of Britain, the Commonwealth, and Asia in the world today. Paper covers 15s net

Three Worlds of Development

The Theory and Practice of International Stratification

IRVING LOUIS HOROWITZ

The Three Worlds whose interactions Professor Horowitz examines are, first, that of the United States and its Western allies, second, the Soviet Union and its Eastern bloc allies, and the third world of the Asian, African and Latin American nations. 60s net. Paper covers 12s 6d net

The Ministry of the Church in the World

JOHN A. BAILEY

Mr Bailey aims to clear away many of the obstacles in the way of understanding the Bible, without which no member of the Church can share fully in the ministry of the Church in the world today. Paper covers 9s 6d net

The Restless Quest of Modern Man

WILLIAM GRAHAM COLE

This book discusses the plight of modern man, who is caught in a time when all the sources of meaning that sustained man in past ages—Biblical faith, humanistic rationalism, social progress, scientism—have broken down. 25s net

The Concept of Criticism

An Essay

F. B. SPARSHOTT

This philosophical essay seeks to create a secure and neutral underpinning for such conflicting theories about critical procedures and values as nowadays abound, and discusses the justification of interpretations, and the status of criticism as a fine art. 35s net

Hungarian Short Stories

with an Introduction by A. ALVAREZ

The first major Hungarian writers were all deep in the politics of the Kossuth Revolution and their writing was at once passionately romantic, and fiercely nationalistic. This selection covers the whole period of Magyar literature up to the present day. 12s 6d net The World's Classics

A Choice of Critics

Selections from Canadian Literature. Edited by GEORGE WOODCOCK

From the great variety of articles that have appeared in the quarterly magazine *Canadian Literature*, the editor has chosen seventeen essays that have permanent critical value and whose subjects are drawn from Canadian writings of the last forty years. 32s 6d net Paper covers 16s 6d net

The Glass Trumpet

MIRIAM WADDINGTON

Miriam Waddington's poetry is preoccupied with the relation between reality and illusion. Her personal vision has been shaped by three major influences: her Jewish origins, Scottish teachers, and the prairies of Manitoba where she grew up. 36s net

Home Free

GEORGE JOHNSTON

Home Free confirms George Johnston's reputation as a serious light poet. In addition to the short poems in this book, most of which are here published for the first time, there are two important long poems: *Under the Tree* and *Love in High Places*. 32s net

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

EVGENIYA SEMYUNOVNA GINZBURG: *Krutai Murshunt*. 474pp. Milan: Arnoldo Mondadori.

The Stalin purges, not only of the terrible years of 1937-39 but also of those of 1949-52, have been the subject of an ever-growing literature. Some, like General Gorkhary's reminiscences and Alexander Solzhenitsyn's *One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich*, were published in the Soviet Union a few years ago; others, like Anna Akhmatova's *Requiem* and Lydia Chukovskaya's *The Divergent House*, were smuggled out and published outside Russia. In many other books published in the Soviet Union there are numerous references to the purges, but after the great sensation caused in 1962 by the Solzhenitsyn story, which *Nazir Mir* published with Mr. Khrushchev's approval, the whole subject is frowned upon by the party leaders, who apparently do not like Soviet readers to be reminded too often of the horrible and ugly things that happened during the fifty years of the Soviet regime.

Apart from Akhmatova's poem, the two great "purge classics" are the Solzhenitsyn and the Chukovskaya books. The former shows the daily routine inside a concentration camp; the latter tells the story of a loyal and completely innocent family who were destroyed by the hideous purge machinery. When one comes to think of it, the Solzhenitsyn story is a relatively mild one; bad though the conditions in the camp are, the unfortunate people there do not lose their human semblance, and there is scarcely any suggestion that all, or most of them, will inevitably die at any rate, be reduced to physical and mental wrecks. Many of the prisoners among them Ivan Denisovich himself show a kind of stoical optimism: in Chukovskaya's story, shortly to be published by Barrie and Rockliff, the whole horror of what Olga Petrovna's son has suffered at the hands of the NKVD inquisitors and is enduring in the "distant camp" where, as he writes in a smuggled-out letter, "he will not last long" is clearly implied, rather than explicitly stated.

Mme. Ginzburg's book, *Krutai Murshunt* (The Steep Limer), is of a different order. Unlike the other two books it is by no means a literary masterpiece, but it is a remarkable documentary on what a woman of thirty, the wife of a high official at Kazan, herself a loyal party member and the mother of two children, suffered during the first three of the eighteen years she spent in prisons and concentration camps. What is only implied by Chukovskaya is described here in minute detail.

Mme. Ginzburg, now in her fifties, is the mother of the brilliant young writer Vasili Aksyonov, one of those *nonvelle-vague* writers of the "third generation" who have been causing some disquiet to the exact circumstances in which her manuscript was delivered to the Italian publisher, but it seems that

the Soviet authorities, while unwilling to see it printed in Russia, gave Mme. Ginzburg permission to have it published abroad. It is possible that they knew that the book would be published abroad anyway, and that they decided that they might as well have the full benefit of the *tabula* in Italy and in other countries. It should, indeed, not be surprising if it becomes a best-seller (Mondadori have published it simultaneously in Italian), for no other book has described in such minute and lurid detail what the great Stalin purges of 1937-39 entailed to hundreds of thousands of people who were caught in the net of the NKVD machine.

The Aksyonov family lived happily in the university city of Kazan, on the Volga, until 1931. Both Comrade Aksyonov and his wife (whose maiden name was Ginzburg) were loyal Party members—she a high official, she a journalist and lecturer. And then, after Kirov's murder in December, 1934, the trouble started. "Conspiracies" suddenly began to crop up everywhere; Mme. Aksyonov-Ginzburg was at first found to be "guilty by association", having been a personal friend of a Professor Elyov who, a few years previously, had written something which was now discovered to have shown "Trotskyist leanings". The next two years were anxious and uneasy, but still nothing disastrous happened to her; nevertheless, she spent weeks and months trying to clear up the "misunderstanding", she travelled to Moscow to see some of the top people, on one occasion losing her temper completely with Emelyan Yuravskiy (best known as the head of the Anti-God League)—which did not do her good. Once she saw Stalin from a distance:

I must admit that even then I did not look at him with any adoration; he struck me as an ugly man, with little of that regal comeliness that I looked down on us from his millions of portraits. . . I looked at him with secret hostility, though this was still unconscious, unmotivated, instinctive. But you should have seen the other people! The writer, Pyodor Gladkov, by then an old man, looked at Stalin with a sort of religious ecstasy. And a young woman, writer from Volgograd, whispered, as if in a trance: "I have seen Stalin. I can now die happily."

Soon after, her clash with Yuravskiy, who had accused her of "condoning enemies of the people", she was arrested, in March, 1937, having shortly before been expelled from the Party. And there follows her long Odyssean—first, months of prison at Kazan; then the Lublanka in Moscow; then the fearful prison of Lefortovo outside Moscow, a prison from which very few ever came out alive. Here already we are shown a whole gallery of "inquisitors"—plain brutes, or sick-and-crooked officials, who try to force their starving prisoners to sign "confessions", with tuscious hom and salmon sandwiches displayed on a side-table. As a "terrorist" the woman is, then, sen-

tenced to solitary confinement for ten years in the equally sinister prison of Yuzovsk, where the people are arrested that, after a while, she is made to share her cell with another woman, just as innocent as herself. A touching feeling of comradeship develops between them.

So they live there for two years, almost without food, without ventilation, in semi-darkness, with occasional books from the prison library as the only pastime. Then comes a sudden ray of hope, the horrible Yezhov, head of the NKVD, has himself been purged and has been replaced by Beria; will things get better? They seem to at first: the solitary confinement system has been abandoned, and the Yuzovsk prisoners are herded into a train which is to take them to the east. It feels almost like freedom to see the sky again; but the railway journey to Vladivostok takes a month, and is an unspeakable nightmare. We are spared no details: the small cup of water for a whole day at the height of a stifling summer; the inhumanity of the guards; the filth and stench coming from the unwashed bodies and from the diarrhoea and dysentery from which many of the women prisoners suffer; the almost non-existent sanitary facilities. And although some of the prisoners are ill, or dying, by the time they reach Vladivostok, the rest still live in hope; they imagine that in the camp they will lead an almost "normal" existence. They even look forward to the sea voyage from Vladivostok to Magadan. But the overcrowded ship, where the "politicals" are packed into the hull together with hundreds of common criminals (who look upon themselves as a privileged caste), is an even worse horror than the train.

The narrator is nearly dead by the time she arrives at Magadan, and is lucky enough to be admitted to a hospital, where the doctors and nurses treat her with almost miraculous kindness. For a time she succeeds, by hook and by crook, in getting a job as a dish-washer in the local hostel; but this blissful state does not last long; after her refusal to sleep with a local thug she is packed off to one of the timbercamps of the savage Khatanga region, where she nearly dies of cold (-40 degrees Centigrade, hunger and overwork, until salvation comes in the form of a kindly doctor, who declares her unfit for this work and gets her a job as a nurse in a children's home—children of "enemies of the people", or casual bastards mostly produced by the common criminals and prostitutes. The story ends with her arrival at the "peaceful haven" of the Khatanga children's home; but she has fifteen more years to go before her post-Stalin rehabilitation. She survives—but how many thousands do not?

There are some remarkable descriptions of the author's fellow-prisoners—criminals, members of religious sects, German and

PATHOLOGIST POET

MIROSLAV HOLUB: *Selected Poems*. Alvarez. 101pp. Penguin. 3s. 6d.

The methods and the moral climate of much recent verse from Eastern Europe would seem calculated to unsettle the empirical English understanding. Properties which might appear to show links with a European symbolic tradition turn out to be not necessarily symbolic at all, but to be solidly concrete and even orthodox Marxist. Unfamiliar free-form structures and dramatic logical leaps may seem to connect with bourgeois surrealist techniques—but prove to be really another, subtler kind of dialectical approach. It is poetry written within a limiting framework (if less limiting than in the Stalinist era); but what it can achieve is often both surprising and challenging, as these translations from the verse of the Czech poet and pathologist, Miroslav Holub, amply demonstrate. Holub's talent is science-oriented; but his principal purpose is to assert the claims of ordinary human simplicity against both technology and bureaucracy. The pure smallness of some human abilities ("To sort peas to cup water in our hands; to seek the right asparagus for the sofa") is what elevates man. The machines pose more than the important questions ("To how many decimal points exactly/you yourselves, men are lombasted for literally turning the living gesture of the discus-thrower into museum stone ("Discobolus").

These are all poems where the argument is stated with direct, even rhetorical candour and simplicity. Sometimes, it is as simple as scolding ("Textbook of a Dead Language") or humorous exhortation ("The Door") or clever, lucid fable ("Inventions") and "Zito the Magician". But there are only occasionally poems where the tone is obvious, naive, or ungenerous: "The Forest" is crude, and "Polonius" no more than routine and expected impatience with officialdom.

Most frequently, the movement of the reasoning in these poems is always disconcerting and resourceful—from the large, the general and the scientific back to the human. "Suffering" is an animal god (Holub's deities are not benign) observant, an object of experiment, a microscope. Naturally no one asks whether these creatures are to live all to one piece their disgusting life in bog and mire. But the important truth is that only in man's own creature is there perhaps a little less than what could be a near-miraculous necessity which saves the animal in "A Dog in the Quail".

It was a hand linking one world with another, life with death. It was a hand joining everything together. It caught the dog by the tail. It is given a resolutely humanist twist: "There are days when one is needed." Holub's is a kind of and ingenious humanism, a re-creating very simple and new excitement and vitality.

Fiction

SUBURBIA IN THE SUN

V. S. NAIPAUL: *The Mimic Men*. 301pp. André Deutsch. 25s.

V. S. Naipaul's remarkable novel is about "the Commonwealth", the empire, and may be praised, with due diffidence, as "commonwealth literature". This term has rarely been used to compliment a novelist, apart from some Nigerians, but *The Mimic Men* discusses, evokes and exemplifies the situation of the former dependencies with such vigour and intensity that the vague, sometimes patronizing description is given a fresh dignity. The novel represents the memoir of a Caribbean politician exiled in London. A complicated man and boy, an intellectual dandy turned firebrand, an Asian dreaming of African ancestors—he would be deeply disturbed at betraying his class if only he knew what class he belonged to.

A little phrase he uses, out-dated in England, relates the book to Chinua Achebe's work. The title of the Nigerian's most recent novel was by phrase—*A Man of the People*, with all its ambiguities; and Achebe's narrator shares much of the ambivalence of Naipaul's. Both are intellectuals, privileged in a way, half-ashamed of a less-educated, eccentric father whose natural distinction and cooperation with the colonizing race helped secure the son his rank within the imperial class system; both feel for "the common people" an indignant sympathy and a suspicious fear. Naipaul's narrator, Ralph Singh, is conscious of the "violation" of his birth-place by colonialist pressures; yet he is aware that he and his friends have been moulded by the foreign tradition; it represents security for him, he values it almost as much as he, implicitly, values the English language. Wole Soyinka, strongly identifying (in his princely way) with the common people of Western Nigeria, called his wilful, exuberant novel *The Interpreters*—as if claiming his young intellectuals to be a strong valuable link between the contained local cultures and the wide world beyond. Naipaul's low-spirited narrator chooses rather to

expose his Caribbeans under the title *The Mimic Men*. Ralph Singh knows the old Greek saying that a man must live in a great and famous city to be truly happy. He takes it literally, and holds that he and his contemporaries, on the island of Isabella, are imitative suburbanites.

Naipaul is very conscious of being a suburban Londoner, but he comes, of course, from Trinidad; and he has recently been casting a cold eye on East Africa and on India where his grandfather was born. The political situation in his imaginary island may remind readers of Guyana as much as anywhere; but the relevant section is written in a manner so generalized, so like that of a thoughtful historian interpreting well-known events, that the conclusions seem to refer to many different societies.

There are two distinct classes of Asians, involved in racial riots with Afro-Americans in people who seem to monopolize the police force and the disorders relate to the breaking-up and "modernization" of an old colonial regime with its race-class hierarchy and its memories of slavery; but there is no mention of the C.I.A. or any other factor which might make the story refer precisely to the downfall of Cheddi Jagan.

When the novel opens, Ralph Singh is recalling a London boarding-house, owned by a Jewish landlord—named, inexorably, Shylock. (European characters here tend to have quaint, unlikely names, as if they were not quite real.) His brief mention sets the tone for the book. Singh, romantic about his Asian ancestry, is tormented by "recent events in Europe" and offers the Jew his "fullest silent compassion". Shylock kept a young mistress; after his death, Singh sees a photograph of her, an ordinary girl in a suburban back-garden, and she becomes an image of something intangible—to do with local "roots" and, perhaps, a certainty of one's position in society. Singh has many girls; he knows the

Michael Joseph New books for May

GENERAL

MEA ALLEN
The Hookers of Kew (50s)

R. D. LAWRENCE
The Place in the Forest (35s)

G. S. WHITTET
Art Centres of the World—London (30s)

Connoisseur
Monographs

GERALD TAYLOR
Continental Gold and Silver (25s)

MURIEL GOAMAN
English Clocks (25s)

FICTION

ALLEN DRURY
Capable of Honor (35s)

IRA LEVIN
Rosemary's Baby (25s)
A Kiss Before Dying (Re-issue 25s)

HUGH ROSS WILLIAMSON
The Butt of Malmsey (30s)

MARTHA GELLHORN
The Lowest Trees have Tops (25s)

PELHAM BOOKS

NOEL PHILLIPS BROWNE
The Horse in Ireland (30s)

A. A. THOMSON
Cricket—The Wars of the Roses (30s)

JOHN ARLOTT (Editor)
Cricket; The Great Ones (30s)

G. J. GOODWIN
Coming Into Bat (21s)

W. H. LAWRIE
All-Fur Flies and how to Dress Them (30s)

PIERRE BOULLE

The Source of the River Kwai

"These memoirs (by the author of *The Bridge on the River Kwai*) should not be regarded merely as a postscript to the novel. They form a superb story in their own right. . . A splendid autobiography, full of adventure and ironic comment, told with a superb novelist's skill." William G. Smith, *The Bookman*. "A rattling good yarn." Anthony Burgess, *The Guardian*. 25s

Abdel Krim

Rupert Furneaux/The fascinating story of the Moroccan Nationalist leader who defied the armies of Spain and France. Illustrated. 35s

The White Question

Mary Grigg/A book full of insight, extremely readable and deserving the widest circulation, particularly among those whose responsibilities touch on race relations in Britain. Julia Gaiskell, *Guardian*. 30s

Stranger and Friend

Hortense Powdermaker/The anthropologist in action, told through her own experiences. 35s

Fiction in Demand

Elizabeth Coxhead/*The Thankless Muse*
"Its quality lies not so much in the story—engaging though that is—as in the delivery of the writing." Jeremy Randall, *Scotsman*. 30s

Nat Hentoff/Call the Keeper

"A vigorous and effective portrait of Hentoff." *Glasgow Herald*. "A definite vigour about his writing." Kay Dick, *S. Times*. 21s

Yukio Mishima/Death in Midsummer

"His stories have been translated into English which can bear comparison with those accomplished writing of both Greene and Ondaatje." *The Times Literary Supplement*. 30s

and the
novel of
the moment



JOHN BARTH'S
Giles Goat-Boy
740pp/42s

SECKER & WARBURG

ROBERT GRAVES

POETIC CRAFT
AND PRINCIPLE

Robert Graves has now completed his term of office as Professor of Poetry at Oxford. These are his 1964/65 lectures on themes fundamental to his poetic thinking, verse-craftsmanship and the role of the Muse Goddess.

30/-

Shelley's Dream Women

MARGARET CROMPTON

A study of the five women in the poet's life, which investigates each one in the context of what she failed to live up to the projection of Shelley's idealistic dreams.

"Kept me reading till two in the morning."—ISRAEL JOUGLEVY, *Tablet*, Illustrated. 42/-

Dvořák

HIS LIFE AND MUSIC
GERVASE HUGHES

Gervase Hughes is well known for his ability to present an immense accumulation of knowledge in a way that makes reading an undiluted pleasure. His study of Dvořák embodies the results of recent Czech research.

36/-

THE Executioners

THE STORY OF SMERSH

RONALD SETH

SMERSH is widely believed to be an Ian Fleming invention. In fact it is a ruthless Russian organization exploiting terror by blackmail, murder, torture, kidnapping. This is the full history.

30/-

New Fiction

ERNEST RAYMOND

THE BETHANY ROAD 25/-

CHRISTOPHER DAVIS Ishmael

The story of Ishmael, first-born son of Abraham, reconstructed from the book of Genesis. Of his first novel *Belshazzar*, *The Times* said, "His talent is such that he makes a simplicity from the complexity of his thesis... beautifully lucid... an original and satisfying work."

18/-

THOMAS WISEMAN Journey of a Man

"A compelling read"
—JULIAN SYMONS, *Sunday Times*
Mr. Wiseman's first novel *Czar* was a considerable success. His second is set in Vienna and Rome today and in the Vienna of the Thirties.

30/-

SLOAN WILSON

JANUS ISLAND

30/-

CASSELL

BRUTAL

REYNER BANHAM: *The New Brutalism. Ethic or Aesthetic?* 196pp. The Architectural Press. £4.
JOHN JACOBUS: *Twentieth-Century Architecture: The Middle Years, 1940-65*. 215pp. Thames and Hudson. £4 10s.

Dr. Banham's intriguing account of the rise and fall of the New Brutalism will bring some comfort to the many who have been using the term loosely and imprecisely, for it is clear that even the few who have lived for a decade at the heart of the movement, like Dr. Banham himself, still cannot precisely define its origins or its limits. Instead the elasticity of the term becomes the more apparent for all Dr. Banham's careful documentation of the architectural ferment of the 1950s and early 1960s that expressed itself in yet another battle of the generations and like all such battles peered out with the inevitable passage of time.

And yet our knowledge and understanding of what has been happening under our very eyes—the New Brutalism in real part a British contribution to postwar architectural and sociological thinking—would have been very much the poorer had this book not been written. Moreover the fact that Dr. Banham himself would appear from time to time to be writing with his tongue in his cheek (or "lingua in gola" as he might prefer to put it) and not to be claiming too much for his thesis wins his reader's confidence rather than the reverse. As he himself says in *The Architectural Review* under the same title as his book, it was tempting to father some of his own pet notions on the movement; in his book, however, he resists this temptation and conscientiously gives chapter and verse for every assertion or definition. In one rather endearing passage he would even seem to be ready to cut the ground from under his own feet, for he meets his reader half way in asking, in the context of an apparently maverick Swedish church which appears Brutalist though stemming from "the Scandinavian traditions of neo-Classical order and picturesque sensibility", whether the term Brutalist itself was not simply identifying a trend that might have emerged in any case without the help of the key figures and buildings around which his book is written.

In other words Dr. Banham offers his reader two choices—either to follow him in his minutely detailed

account of the inner circle of personalities whose writings, meetings, buildings or gossip created the climate of intellectual protest out of which a recognizably Brutalist vernacular seemed to grow; or to join him in his admirable survey of the particular architecture of the 1950s and 1960s that, whatever one calls it, marked a distinct break with the standard international modern architecture of the prewar and immediately postwar eras.

Either reading of his book is rewarding, for whether at the level of polemical discussion in architectural journals or of concrete expression in actual buildings it is clear that some still relatively young Britons, like the Smithsons of Banham himself or Stirling and Gowan or the team who built Sheffield's Park Hill development during the years that counted—though none of them and least of all the author of *The New Brutalism* would deny the central position of the great Le Corbusier, from his *Unité d'habitation* at the beginning of the period to his *Maison Jaoul* seven years later. Dr. Banham would probably be the first to admit that the game of intellectual cross-references, as he calls it, or the classifying and pigeon-holing of particular buildings at particular periods, lays one open to challenge, and few movements have been so vulnerable to abuse as the New Brutalist one—the very name itself invites counter-attack. But whether one accepts his ingenious linking of Mies van der Rohe with the Movement ("the honesty with which he handles steel for the solid material it is") or, more ingeniously still, his linking of Mies and Le Corbusier (Mies's "grammar of visible steel framing... was, inevitably, as refined as that of the Unité was coarse..."). However, it should be remembered that welding is as natural to this concept of steel-work as is shattering to concrete; whether one can agree with these bracketings which would seem to group two superficially different expressions—the structural and the sensual perhaps; whether, in short, one accepts or rejects this all-embracing classification, the fact remains, as

Dr. Banham points out, that "the fusion of the Mies-van der Rohe Corbusian was an understandable, if philosophically reprehensible, step towards the creation of the kind of single vision of a real and convincing architecture that this generation sought."

And the fact also remains that the buildings assembled in this book do share a character. Smithson might say an ethic that collectively challenges earlier norms of building and planning. They do, as Dr. Banham says of the Smithson project for Sheffield, "replace the sweetness and sentimentality of the picturesque with a blunt and uncompromising statement of structure and function in every part."

Many of the buildings illustrated in *The New Brutalism* inevitably appear in Professor Jacobus's ambitious international review of twenty-five years of modern architecture from 1940-65. Though he spends relatively little time on the Brutalist movement as such, he also acknowledges that the Smithsons and their colleagues have renewed discussion of some of the most important basic issues of the modern tradition, and at a much needed point in time, when external brilliance and other superficial values were becoming the most widely admired virtues: "in doing so they have put us all on our mettle."

Twentieth-Century Architecture 1940-65 is as thorough and comprehensive a survey of postwar developments as has yet appeared. It begins with a succinct but perceptive introduction to the classical modern architecture of the prewar, even pre-first-war, years and ends wisely on a call for renewed ideas and ideals, since in the intervening pages Professor Jacobus has had to review much pragmatic, expressionist design, seemingly bent on novelty for its own sake. Indeed the many illustrations of those stylistic exercises are perhaps the best arguments for the New Brutalists who, to quote Dr. Banham again, "were trying to see their world whole and see it true, without the interpolation of diagrammatic political categories, exhausted 'progressive' notions or prefabricated aesthetic preferences."

ENIGMATIC

HENRY F. PULITZER: *Where is the Mona Lisa?* 102pp. The Pullitzer Press. (5 Kensington High Street, London, W.1.) £3 3s.

"I think there is big money in it," wrote Hugh Blaker, after he had acquired the painting that Dr. Pulitzer, the London art dealer, has owned since 1962. Like Blaker, Dr. Pulitzer believes the painting to be the work of Leonardo da Vinci, and to portray Mona Lisa, wife of the Florentine Francesco del Giocondo. John Eyre, Blaker's stepfather, wrote two books (published in 1915 and 1924) to support the claim, and Dr. Pulitzer has nothing of substance to add. It is scholars that have to be convinced, and this book is not likely to help in this. The text could be reduced to ten pages; twenty-five of the plates, including the portrait of Vasari and the cover of an issue of the periodical *L'Arte*, are of less than marginal interest to anyone.

The provenance of Dr. Pulitzer's painting remains a mystery. It was purchased by Blaker in Bath in late 1913, apparently, and may have come from a country house in Somerset, where it had been "for almost two hundred years". The colour plate of the painting, while not the proverbial 10m. by 8in., is useful, and better than anything given by Eyre. We find that the painting is on canvas, and on page 38 we discover its size. Dr. Pulitzer reproduces Raphael's sketch of the traditional Mona Lisa, made probably as a preliminary for the portrait Raphael painted of Maddalena Doni. The sketch, Dr. Pulitzer's painting, and the Louvre Mona Lisa, all show the sitter between two columns, so Raphael's sketch proves little. Of course, Dr. Pulitzer has to account for the Louvre Mona Lisa, and he points out, correctly, that it is Vasari's evidence that has linked her name and the Louvre portrait, and that Vasari's evidence is suspect. It is also true that in October, 1517, when Leonardo was in St. Cloud, there existed in his studio a portrait, reported to be of a Florentine woman, which had been commis-

sioned by Giuliano de' Medici, who had died in the previous year. From then on Dr. Pulitzer's argument becomes a confusion of factual errors and unproven assumptions. He thinks that the Louvre painting is really of Costanza d'Avolas, a Neapolitan widow, who Dr. Pulitzer says was the mistress of Giuliano. There is no evidence for the latter statement, and it is not likely, for she was some twenty years Giuliano's senior. There is no evidence that their paths crossed, even, for the instance that Dr. Pulitzer gives results from his confining Giuliano with *El Gran Capitano*. We are given no evidence for Dr. Pulitzer's blithe assumption that Costanza adopted the name La Gioconda. It is likely that Leonardo painted her portrait, and it was Benedetto Croce who presented the evidence, which consists of poems that Dr. Pulitzer does not give. Croce was not convinced by Professor Adolfo Venturi's speculation that the hitherto unknown portrait of Costanza was that in the Louvre, wrongly identified as Mona Lisa. In terms of possibility, the Louvre painting may be that seen in 1517, and hence it may be of Mona Lisa, but of some unknown Florentine woman, who probably was Giuliano's mistress. Professor Fatini, Giuliano's most recent biographer, has been unable to identify her. There is something to be said (though Dr. Pulitzer does not say it) for dating the Louvre portrait to about 1514, for this was when Leonardo was in Giuliano's service in Rome, and in terms of style the work suggests his last years. The consequence of this would be to alter the date of Raphael's sketch, and of his paintings of the Doni, but even this may be acceptable. Raphael's famous painting of Giuliano is of 1514-1515, and hence Raphael's contact with Leonardo at this time may be explained. Indeed Leonardo's portrait, now in the Louvre, and

Raphael's portrait of Giuliano, may have been associated together in origin.

Dr. Pulitzer is faced with the similarity of his painting and that in the Louvre, and answers that Leonardo made two versions of most of his work. Dr. Pulitzer does not produce anything to support this. Leonardo's portraits save for Mona Lisa. Here his case is based on an erroneous translation of a letter of 1501, where "dai suoi garzoni fano ritratti et lui il Leonardo a le volte in un'uno meta mano" is rendered "two of his pupils are painting two portraits...". Anyway this letter does not mention the portrait of Mona Lisa at all. Having manufactured this in this original way two portraits of Mona Lisa by Leonardo, Dr. Pulitzer understandably decides that he has the unfinished version, as mentioned by Vasari, while the other, never-painted by Leonardo as Costanza d'Avolas, is in the Louvre. Certainly Dr. Pulitzer's painting is unfinished.

With no provenance, and no documentary evidence at all, what of the main prop of Dr. Pulitzer's hopes—connoisseurship? It is ironic that the new reports that we are given are from connoisseurs whose judgment is based on examination of a photograph, which is a method Dr. Pulitzer despises. The X-ray photograph of Dr. Pulitzer's painting shows no evidence of underpainting, and this might be expected of a copy. Leonardo tended to paint on panel, while Dr. Pulitzer's painting is on canvas. The work reminds one of the copy of Leonardo's "Virgin of the Rocks" in the National Gallery, London, where the copyist (probably seventeenth century) introduced his own modifications. However, Dr. Pulitzer likes his painting for its beauty, and he will not be daunted if he only has a copy of what is not the Mona Lisa, as he himself has demonstrated most convincingly.

British Sea Power Naval Policy in the Twentieth Century

B. B. Schiefel

In a frankly provocative manner, this book is a national history of the Royal Navy, and a study of the policy of the Admiralty, the Navy, the Government, the House of Commons, and the House of Lords, from 1900 to 1960.

Brushwork of the East Sumi-e Techniques

Sadamu Yamada

This book, from one of the most experienced and accomplished artists, contains over 200 examples of the techniques of this beautiful form of painting.

Technique of Stained Glass

Patrick Reynolds

Mr. Reynolds has put this comprehensive book on stained glass together with numerous diagrams and photographs, and a glossary of terms, signs and lists of sources.

Sex and Morals

C. H. and W. H. H. H.

One of the two books in this new series, "Sex and Morals", is a study of the moral aspects of sex, and its advantages and disadvantages, and its remedies, and its social and moral aspects.

Nationalism

K. R. Mingo

The second of two volumes in the new series, "Nationalism", is a study of the moral aspects of nationalism, and its advantages and disadvantages, and its remedies, and its social and moral aspects.

Germany

A Brief History

W. H. H. H.

Professor H. H. H. H. has written this book on Germany, and it is a study of the moral aspects of Germany, and its advantages and disadvantages, and its remedies, and its social and moral aspects.

The Thames

An Eating, Drinking

Cruising Guide

L. R. Mink

The author has written this book on the Thames, and it is a study of the moral aspects of the Thames, and its advantages and disadvantages, and its remedies, and its social and moral aspects.

Devon and Cornwall

Ronald Duncan

This book is a study of the moral aspects of Devon and Cornwall, and its advantages and disadvantages, and its remedies, and its social and moral aspects.

The Lowlands

Ian Finlay

The author has written this book on the Lowlands, and it is a study of the moral aspects of the Lowlands, and its advantages and disadvantages, and its remedies, and its social and moral aspects.

B. T. BATSPOD

4 Fitzhardinge Street

Batsford

W. W. ROUSON: *Critical Essays*. 284pp. Routledge and Kegan Paul. 35s.

Mr. Robson's volume of essays makes one ask what kind of value one ought to look for in the collection of unselected literary criticism which it is now a regular part of the academic's progress to make, and of which, it should be said at the start, it is an elegant, if low-pressure, example. Such books are of course convenient ways of bringing together scattered material: it is easier to look up so-and-so's collected essays than the dozen or more periodicals to which he may have contributed. And where the essays are individually of great and permanent value, not only is the convenience a matter of real importance; collectively they make something more than their sum, shedding light on one another and enabling us to enter the working of a great mind in a variety of related fields under conditions which give wider freedom than a book devoted to a single fairly narrowly defined aim. So we go to *Essays in Criticism* or *The Common Pursuit* not only for critical enlightenment on the authors and books they deal with, but also for the reward of contact with a mind of high intelligence, penetration and generalizing power.

Mr. Robson is rarely laboured or dull, but there do seem to be things in this volume which would not be bare but for a desire or pressure to convey so many pages of the example of the essays on *Paradise Regained* and on *Tennyson*. Nor was it altogether wise to reprint the answer to Professor Leavis's forthright criticism of Mr. Robson's earlier views on literary education. And even those essays which Mr. Robson might now wish to be most clearly remembered have a curiously self-denying quality, so that his book, as a whole, accomplished, witty and urbane as it often is, has nevertheless a rather shy air and is something of a disappointment.

The very candid and attractive portrait of C. S. Lewis shows Mr. Robson at his best. Here he takes the occasion provided by the appearance of a memorial volume to write his own obituary evaluation. What is especially attractive about the essay is the way in which Lewis's good qualities are brought and kept to the fore in the context of a highly critical assessment. It is plain that Mr. Robson liked and in some ways admired Lewis, for reasons by which the reader is likely to be himself moved; yet he is honest and straight-forward about why Lewis will date—has indeed already dated—and presents more of a case history than a living force. What Mr. Robson

does not quite give us is the importance of the case: he asks for example a number of interesting and well-judged questions about Lewis's relation to Chesterton, yet never explains why, in the light of his own damaging criticism, we should be bothered at such length about either of them. There are obviously questions which he leaves unasked: Lewis, as well as being a scholar, was a widely read popular theologian and light essayist; Mr. Robson discusses this side of him at length and

thinks it regrettable and its influence baneful. What therefore remains of significance is why Lewis should have had such an influence; to ask and attempt to answer such a question would go a long way towards explaining why we should continue to think the career of such a man a matter of real and general importance. As it is, we see the effects—of a Lewis with a taste for boyish romanticism given in Mr. Robson's happy phrase) to institutionalizing his hobbies; but something of the representativeness of the case is lost, because we do not see the cause of the power and influence which made such a habit dangerous.

The scrupulous fairness of this essay is characteristic of Mr. Robson. But there is also a certain lack of enthusiasm, even of energy. The longer pieces seem constantly to need recharging from the outside. And it is a curious feature of the volume that hardly any of the essays show Mr. Robson writing about something which he seems deeply to care for. His acclamation of Byron's very fine "Lines on hearing that Lady Byron was ill" may rank as something of a critical discovery (for the poem is little known), and Mr. Robson's commentary is extremely interesting; so, more questionably, may his unearthing of the best in Kipling, though here the standard of comparison—Eliot, James, and by implication Melville and Dostoevsky—seems exaggeratedly solemn. For the most part, however, he curiously prefers to write about things whose interest for him appears to be of the second order. Even on Lawrence, the generally favourable discussion of *Women in Love* ends in so sternly critical a judgment on the intended positive force of the novel that the final effect is of very muted praise indeed. The contrast with the treatment of Kipling is bizarre. But what are Mr. Robson's positives? What does he really set store by? What genuinely excites him? There is not much to go by in this collection. In one of the Milton essays there is an offhand reference to *Paradise Lost* as "the great poem"; but this, in a context

Brendon Street

I watch the luck of the casino prenat walls
Stained black already, where
Last year a terrace stood like ours.

In the landing area: ashens, sports cars,
Scuffing joints, some manish masonry blocks
And a detective paring his nails.

A culled hose spouts little floods
Of water on the pavement. The brass nozzle
Moves away backwards of its own accord.

A van arrives, reversing in a wide curve
To the lift gates where some small gift chains
With buttoned seats are waiting.

Seven, and the crumpers twinkle out with
Cigarettes, handling lighters. They show
Their cutlery at the dedication, make

Lawns of the asphalt as they prick
Patent-leathers this way and that among
The hair-d-blue. Night falls. They glance

At watches and turn in and I slump
Behind my desk as the canteen in trousers
Takes her poodle down the road. A girl I've seen

Looks at my window, but I can't be sure.
I could not move to follow her if I tried.
I stare out through my tent-flaps like a square.

HUGO WILLIAMS

DISSENTING POET

G. A. PATRIDES: *Milton and the Christian Tradition*. 302pp. Clarendon Press: Oxford University Press. £2 2s.

Some thirty articles in learned periodicals over the past few years have provided anticipations of Mr. Patrides's book. Those who have read them have been educated to look forward to the tying of the knot and the completion of the statement. *Milton and the Christian Tradition* is an impressive summing-up, wide-ranging, intelligently rather than garrulously erudite and firmly cast upon the dark foundations of footnotes which are virtually miniature bibliographies. It is a book to which Miltonists will return often, and profitably. If, in the end, we are left with some sense of incompleteness, it is partly because of the nature of Mr. Patrides's concerns. In the history of ideas is propelled by its own momentum into a massing of precedent. In the process it gives less than adequate recognition to that powerful individuality which we are accustomed to demand attachment to a tradition and to provoke its own distinctiveness.

Milton's heresies are no longer as frightening as they were and his anti-Protestantism, dirty authorized by the early Fathers and neatly camouflaged by the device of the celestial dialogue, can be made to seem almost respectable. For Milton's mortalism there is an impressive roster of precedents, including that of St. Thomas Browne who looked upon his unregenerate imaginings with ironic affection rather than dismay, believing that a good heresy cannot be kept down. When it comes to the creation of a new heresy, Milton's footnotes are broader than usual and relatively little is also said about the complete abolition of the Mosaic Law by the apostles. Further research would undoubtedly uncover more affiliations of Milton's position with the dissidence of dissent. But even if it could be shown that every one of Milton's doctrines had a minor tradition behind it, the particular permutation of those doctrines which is Milton's would in all probability remain his alone. This church of one may conceivably be part of the Protestant tradition, but Mr. Patrides does not argue that it is.

Mr. Patrides's allusion to the "seething cauldron" of the Renaissance applies even more strongly to the reforming of reformation. The ferment from which the true church was to arise and from which, unfortunately, pandemonium rose instead, is characteristic of the seventeenth century's "rousing motions". Indeed, there is a sense in which the turbulence is the tradition. The conflict between those who had had enough of riding the tiger and those who, like Milton, were totally committed to the illuminated mind searching the sacred text, could scarcely result in less than confusion. Attitudes rather than answers seem to be most distinctive in this confusion: a sense of the direct encounter between man and God, of the "happy trial" involved in Christian warfare, a passionate insistence on the relentlessness of God's justice which is designed to define the dimensions of his mercy, are recognitions common to many heresies which proceed from them to widely different doctrinal destinations.

Milton is not always a man of the Protestant left. It is good to see John Donne cited by Mr. Patrides on seventy-two occasions, usually to demonstrate affinities between the defiant dissenter and the Dean of St. Paul's. Augustine is cited sixty-one times to keep us aware of the main line of influence. Even so, Mr. Patrides perhaps does not quite suggest how widely Milton quarried in building his true church. In particular, he might have said slightly more on Milton's view of the relationship between man's will and God's grace. Patrides regarded Arminius as a Pelagian reborn, and a certain pamphlet seeking to exonerate Nicholas Ferrar could find no more telling form of abuse than to describe Little Gidding as an Arminian nursery. Yet Milton's position on will and grace is widely held to resemble that of Arminius. In the *Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce* Arminius's views are cited disapprovingly. It may be that Milton changed his position as a result of the recognitions urged upon him by the writing of *Paradise Lost* where the immenso resource of an infinite theatre converge so implac-

ably on the problem of man's choice. The poem itself may also be part of the reason why Milton's treatment of Christ's victory in heaven comes closest to the account given by a twelfth-century Roman Catholic bishop whom it is entirely possible Milton never read.

Mr. Patrides throughout his book remains reassuringly aware that *Paradise Lost* is a poem, governed in the last resort by a poem's logic. He is even prepared to stand in front of his footnotes and to tell us, for example, that God the Father is an unsatisfactory poet. This conclusion is all the more telling because Mr. Patrides in a bigly instructive chapter on the various Protestant theories of the Atonement has already put it to us that God the Father is an incomprehensible doctor of divinity. Both here and in his account of Adam's and Eve's repentance, Milton demonstrates his remarkable power of synthesis, his capacity to assemble various strands of thought and weave them together with exact and yet passionate skill. Is the result no more than an intellectual accomplishment? It is time to look again at the celestial dialogue. Much as we may dislike the proposition, a poet may lurk behind those chilling legal files.

The following are additions to the Everyman Library: Charles Dickens's *Hardy Rude*, with an introduction by G. K. Chesterton (15s.), first included in the library in 1906; Alexandre Dumas's *Twenty Years After* (18s.), first included in 1907; *Bright Day*, by J. B. Priestley, with a new introduction by the author, first published in 1946, first included in 1966 (18s.); *Hindu Scriptures*, selected, translated and introduced by R. C. Zaehner (18s.), first included in 1938; *La Fontaine's Fables* translated into English verse by Sir Edward Marsh (15s.), first included in 1952. *Anti*, by Mrs. Gaskell, with an introduction by Margaret Lane (18s.), and *Green Mountains*, by William Henry Hudson, with an introduction by Edward Garnett (15s.), are both published for the first time in the Everyman Library.

The PARIS DIARY of NED ROREM



PARIS AND ROCKLEFF

GANDHI'S EMISSARY SUDHIR GHOSH

The author acted as "King's Messenger" between Gandhi and the Labour Government and has given a perceptive account of Britain's transfer of power to India. He writes, too, of the conflict between India and America, especially the Nehru-Kennedy failure. "It contains many details of what went on behind the scenes during the negotiations for Indian independence which have never been published before. What he says can be taken as authoritative." —R. HON. WOODROW WATTS, M.P.
"Sudhir Ghosh was very close to Gandhi and could write with knowledge possessed by few other people." —R. HON. ARTHUR BRYDON, M.P.
Hardcover, 346 pages, plus frontispiece and 15 plates. Index. 42s.
THE CRESSET PRESS

THE FOLK CAROL OF ENGLAND

DOUGLAS BRICE
An authoritative account of the English medieval folk carols and their later imitations. Unusual and authentic versions are traced and the whole text is richly illustrated with music examples and direct quotation. There are chapters on The English Carol, The Ballad, Folk Poetry, "Advent Fiddles", Medieval Play and The Folk Carol Today.
Illustrations: twelve music examples (5 in. by 11 in.), 122 pp. 30s.
LIBERT JENKINS

AN ANATOMY OF MUSICAL CRITICISM ALAN WALKER

This is a stimulating and provocative addition to musical criticism by one of this country's leading controversialists in the field. It develops ideas put forward in the author's earlier *A Study in Musical Analysis*.
"The sort of book that stimulates one to examine, perhaps for the first time, the foundations of one's musical attitudes and beliefs—in other words, on an immensely valuable book." —GEOFFREY BISHOP
128 pages. 30s. BARRIE AND ROCKLEFF

THE BARRIE GROUP
OF PUBLISHERS

PROXY

CORNELL, OTIS SKINNER: *Machine Sarah*. 313pp. Michael Joseph
£2 10s.

JAMES M. EDIE and others
historical anthology of Russian
philosophical thought from its origins
to the present day.
Published £8 the set of 3 volumes

This admirable study was inspired, as its title suggests, by the work of Bulliö's brilliant work on the "Economic Problems of the Church" from Whiglit to the Long Parliament". By continuing the work of her inquiry to one diocese Dr. Hembry has provided scholars and a generous store of grass roots material by which the national picture discerned by Mr. Christopher Hill may be tested and their value enriched. . . . No ecclesiastical, or economic historian should miss this book." *The Economist*

had left him in the intellectual care of her second husband when she returned to England, home and religion, set out on a small legacy to find his real father in the North American dominion which he has come to regard as his true fatherland: As he points out in a foreword, the publication of the book "happily coincides with Canada's own Centennial (1867-1967): towards the celebration of which this book may, I hope, be regarded as a modest (though entirely unauthorized) personal contribution." His hope is not shared by Graham McInnes, whose youthful ambitions were a jazz composer, he found himself as a journalist, art-critic and broadcaster, discovering Canada first through the work of Canadian writers and then at first hand in the pursuit of transcontinental journeys.

"Finding my Fatherland" would

Mrs. Houliker's literary career dated from an introduction to Evelyn Nash, who was seemingly more proud of being the lord of a Yorkshire manor than of his success as publisher and author. Mrs. Houliker in her own autobiography likens the publisher to Floriel, meaning George IV in his brilliant youth. The comparison would appear to have been a flattering one. And alas, this twentieth-century Floriel when he came to write his own auto-

most comfortable for the price was undoubtedly Lady Caroline's. I met a prodigious and in excellent taste. Edwardian books were, the Memoirs in its exterior was in striking contrast to what was contained within the boards. The book was stuffed with scandals about the Victorian aristocracy and such personal details as the information that Disraeli suffered from deadly halitosis. To d, Whether there were shrieks of truth among the fairy tales is a matter of opinion. Queen Mary, who like

Neville, who was in the same line of business as Lady Cardigan (though in a more respectable street), pointed out that Lady Cardigan had discharged her "impish anecdotes" in safety since everyone about whom they were told was dead. An indication of how strongly people felt about the book is shown by the reaction of Shane Leslie's grandmother; she bought and burned as many copies as she could of the first edition. But whatever way the verdict on these three books of memoirs they started a vogue for ladies' books, seen perhaps at its best in Lady D'Abernon's *My Story*, numerous productions, which it is kindest not to specify more particularly. Collectively they were to inspire Mr. Cecil Beaton's delightful *Desp't My Royal Past*. Lady Violet Powell's skilful reconstruction of a rather earthy ghost reveals for its gallantry of readers of books and altogether makes a curious commentary on mortal existence.

Garnier-Flammarion, Paris, have recently published the following books in their excellent paperback series, distributed in England by Harrap: Victor Hugo's *Les Misérables* in three volumes, 7s. 6d. each; Jules-Rabutin's *Histoire méconnue des Giroues* at 5s.; *La Tentation de Saint-Antoine* by Flaubert; a first volume of *La Légende dorée* (*Legenda aurea*) by Jacques de Voragine translated by J.-B. M. Roze. The editions are all unannotated with introductions and footnotes.

CLAUDE E. WELCH
Through extensive historical analysis of four political attempts at linking French- and English-speaking states the author suggests that Western African unification is unlikely in the near future. 8 maps, 64 pgs.

VICTOR LOWE
Paper covers 20: net

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY
PRESS

Our reviewer writes: Mr. Quayle's surprising summary of my article contrives to suggest that my remarks about the heroes of *The Coral Island* can be transferred to characters in Ballantyne's other books. My point was that the three "boys" have changed, for the worse, when they appear in the disagreeable sequel, *The Goodall Hummers*, six years *after*. I did not claim there were six years between the two publications dates. Reference books,

Bodley Head

1. *Chlorophyll a* (Chl *a*)

TIGERS IN THE FENS

SYBIL MARSHALL: *Fenland Chronicle*. Drawings by Ewart Oakeshott. 280pp. Cambridge University Press. 45s.

The authorship of *Fenland Chronicle* is attributed to Mrs. Sybil Marshall, but the book really consists of the recollections of her parents, William Henry and Kate Mary Edwards, arranged and set down as nearly as possible in their own words. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards were born in the Huntingdonshire fens well before the end of the nineteenth century and their memories go back to the time when the fen-tigers belonged to an amphibious race largely set apart from the rest of the English people. They lived in a region as wild, in its own way, and almost as inaccessible as the Scottish Highlands. As a boy Mr. Edwards walked three miles to school, along tracks that were shut-deep in mud in winter and smothered in black dust in summer. "Look at that bloody grut o' bor still a-going to school. Oughta be getting 'is own living" — he heard a land-labourer say when he was nine years old.

Mr. Edwards's own mother and father both worked in a life-yard, so that whenever he saw a roof covered with corrugated tiles he would wonder if his mother had made them. He himself began work as a turf-cutter and gives an absorbing account of that craft. He next became a waterman, hoisting turf, tiles and bricks along the rivers and canals. When a brick-yard was near to bankruptcy he was paid for his services in bricks with which he built his own house. Later on he helped his father on a small farm — you could, he says, "buy a four acre field in them days for five shillings and a

gallow o' beer". Then he managed a windmill and became Drainage Superintendent for his area, and his memories are full of fascinating details of these and other occupations: clay-digging, kiln-firing, reed-cutting and the like. They are also full of fenland characters, earthy as the mud that bred them: the man who never washed his neck because it made his nose bleed; the man who, when he was taken to hospital, had to have his head shaved before they could get his hat off; the yeast-seller who, when his supplies ran short, used to make water in his can rather than disappoint his customers.

The yeast-seller, as it happens, belongs to the memories of Mrs. Edwards, for she was more concerned with domestic matters. In some ways her quietly factual account is even more harrowing than that of her husband since she tells of the place where poverty hit hardest. Her tales of children sleeping head-to-toe sideways across the beds, of rural sanitation, of families where "there'd nearly allus be one or two drowned, or die o' diphtheria or something" are as grim as anything in Dickens, yet they are told without the least bitterness. Indeed, perhaps the most remarkable thing about these two remarkable people, one of whom is still alive, is the warmth and generosity with which they look back on the long hard years of their lives. Mrs. Edwards recalls, with much enjoyment, the rural festivities — Ploughing, the Straw Bear and the Molly Dancers, Pancake Day, Gooding Day (the day after Boxing Day,

when the old women called on the better-off houses in the parish to beg left-overs from Christmas, Ramsay Fair and the Methodist Sunday School Anniversary. She tells too of old herbs, cures and medicines: her mother "suffered from a sort of stomach trouble" — she said her "lights were rising" — and she'd swallow lead shot to relieve herself — while her stories of conditions faced by girls in "service" are hair-raising.

In trying to catch the tone of her parents' speech, Mrs. Marshall has resorted to a certain amount of phonetic spelling, and this has its awkwardness, especially in the first chapters which we are to suppose to have been written by Mr. Edwards himself. It is hard, for instance, to believe that he actually wrote "in" and "eath" and "appened". On the other hand, the book is enlivened with beautiful fenland words such as "squywnick", "ommuting orf" and "a-putherin' down", which is what the snow does, and all this local idiom gives a wonderfully life-like colouring to the two portraits.

As a source-book, *Fenland Chronicle* should be of much value, since it recalls a way of life which had gone on with little change for centuries but is now almost forgotten and is only sparsely recorded in writing or print. In recent years, however, the fen country has been unusually fortunate in its chroniclers, and now Mrs. Marshall, by skilfully weaving her memories with affection and skill, has made her parents part of the social history of England.

TRICKS OF THE TOWN

ANDRÉ PARREUX: *Smollett's London*. 189pp. Paris: A. G. Nizet.

This is at once a lively and a serious study of eighteenth-century London, written by a Frenchman in excellent English, and given by him as a course of lectures at the University of Paris. But why Smollett's London? M. Parreux himself asks why, and answers that he chose the fifty years

of Smollett's life (1721-1771) rather than "some other part of the century" because they were "an age of transition . . . a turning point of the age", and were years "with a comparative lack of hypocrisy". But even if they had these special qualities why call them Smollett's years? They were also the age of Johnson. He and Smollett arrived in London within two years of one another, each a poor young man seeking his fortune, with a play but no money in his pocket. They were the age also of Fielding, Goldsmith, Sterne and Boswell.

Was it that Smollett shows the darker side of London life? To read him, it has been said, is "to be thrown head first into the bustle, the noise, the stink of his century." But though M. Parreux uses his name he does not depend only on him. He carefully examines the different things which attracted different people in London. But he is not satisfied when he has spoken of intellectual hunger, worldly ambition, and youthful curiosity. There were, he says, "other and deeper causes of attraction" which Johnson felt when he was awed and enchanted by the "wonderful immensity of London" and which M. Parreux obviously felt himself when he listened to a B.B.C. debate on the future of Ploceidilly and heard a speaker call the unbroken noise of its traffic "the music of Ploceidilly". Perhaps that mystical feeling was best expressed when Boswell told Johnson that London was to him "a

heaven on earth" and Johnson replied with his "when a man is tired of London, he is tired of life". (Nor need we doubt Boswell's sincerity even though M. Parreux points out that one of the attractions of London to him was the brothels.)

M. Parreux refers his readers to other books, and it is surprising to find him dismissing G. M. Trevelyan's *English Social History* as "brief and superficial" in its references to eighteenth-century London. In fact he might, with advantage, have read him more respectfully. Trevelyan also calls the eighteenth century "an age of transition", but he says when it was transition between. M. Parreux says of the coffee houses that "spending a few hours a day in them was a popular pastime". That might be called "brief and superficial". Trevelyan goes deeper:

"The universal liberty of speech of the English nation", uttered amid clouds of tobacco smoke, with equal vehemence whether against the Government and the Church, or against their enemies, had long been the wonder of foreigners: it was the quiescence of coffee house life.

M. Parreux mentions the terrible importance of gin in the life of the poor. Trevelyan mentions also the importance of tea which was to become its "formidable rival". M. Parreux writes of "Londoners' amusement" and of "the trieka of the town" but he says nothing of the "charities of the town", of what Trevelyan calls "the growing benevolence of the age" in the midst of its brutalities.

MEN AND VEGETABLES

MARY CATHERINE BORER: *Coven Garden*. Photographs by A. F. Kersting. 144pp. Abela-Schuman. 30s.

This is Mr. Kersting's second book of pictures of London since his lovely *Portrait of Westminster* three years ago. One of the features of that book was his portraits from the abbey's tombs. Here one of the best is of the auditorium at the Royal Opera House: just an empty theatre, fully lighted, but it seems mysteriously filled by the dead, as if with a living and absorbed audience. There are three pictures also of workers in the market, salesmen and porters, which Mr. Kersting has happily complemented with a fourth, a "man so busy picking up discarded boxes that it might still be the original convent garden."

Coven Garden seems to inspire affection and gaiety. Clementine Davis wrote of its inhabitants, past and present, as if they were all her personal friends. Miss Borer has written

this attractive history in something of the same spirit. But full as Coven Garden is of a great variety of people, she does not forget the vegetables. They were there at the very beginning. They are there still, and as the notes on encroachment after another of the market on the surrounding houses one has a feeling of their elbowing out the human race. Miss Borer continually refers to the meadows in front of the houses on the sides of the market as the piazzas. Already in the seventeenth century it was complained that a piazza is not an arcade, but a public square or market place. The complaint has been repeated. But Londoners liked the word, whatever it might mean, and Walter Besant recorded that many founding girls had been named Piazza. So the mistake has persisted. But Miss Borer might have pointed

out that the word "piazza" is a corruption of the Italian "piazzetta", which means a small square or market place.

MOUNTAIN GUIDES

THOMAS F. HORNBEIN: *Everest: The West Ridge*. 201pp. 22. Unwin. 6s. 6s.

JEAN FRANÇOIS AND LIONEL TUBRAY: *At Grips with Jomolungma*. By Hugh Merrick. 192pp. Collins. 42s.

CLAUDE RIBBET: *Mon and the Matterhorn*. Brockton. 212pp. Kaye and Ward. £3.3s.

SIMON STILES: *Rock and Rope*. 174pp. Faber and Faber. 1s.

"When the Americans made their ascent of Everest in 1953, it was evident that the big achievement was the first traverse up by the West Ridge, the route by which our pioneering expeditions would have finished had they succeeded, and down to the South Col. And James Ramsey Millman's official account, *Americans on Everest*, did suggest that the couple who made the traverse, Unsworth and Hornbein, were persons of uncommon calibre: paterfamilias, neither in his first youth, freed by their vision, and chanting Robert Frost's most celebrated poem on the descent.

Now comes Dr. Thomas Hornbein's own account, *Everest: The West Ridge*, and we realize that the half was not told. The little band of "west ridgers" went almost in defiance of the expedition's leadership, half-starved of porters and material, and with a sense of nervous strain quite as great as the physical effort. The summit party's descent in the dark, with an unprotected bivouac a short way down, was a miracle of survival, and as the two "South Colers" went up to escort them had collapsed exhausted, they saved two lives besides their own.

As a welcome bonus Dr. Hornbein can write. His account is vivid, sensitive, and gay. He is haunted by history, by the thought that he may be walking in Mallory's footsteps. His jokes are pleasantly dry; the notorious Yellow Band has "an unlimited selection of handholds, mostly portable". Above all, he enjoys himself. "The going was a wonderful pleasure, almost like a day in the Rockies", he writes of the last few hundred feet.

And how is this delightful and historically important narrative presented? Not, to be sure, in a slender volume which could slip into the rucksack and be savoured delicately on lesser summits, but in a vast album, uncomfortably sandwiched between huge colour photographs. Some of the photographs are beautiful, notably Dr. Hornbein's own picture of Everest's shadow flung on Mankali by the sunset; some are colour-distorted to the point of garishness; but none justifies the embellishing of a story which clatters the world over having been waiting to be told. May it soon be disinterred! The French conquest of Jomolungma is another mighty feat, a "Last Himalayan

TALES OF FREE-AND-EASING

GEORGE MIKES: *Not by Sun Alone*. Drawings by Peter. 100. Deutsch. 18s.

Mr. Mikes has made a profession of the paradox, and some twenty books reflect his special gift of observing human behaviour — especially when the humans are English — from the acute angle of the adopted Englishman. Cynical, amused, determined not to be taken in, he is that man with the heavy accent in the corner taking notes: for him face values are no values at all.

This time he has a look at Jamaica and finds a rich harvest. The West Indies are made for the writer with a sharp sense of the absurd: nowhere are the relics of imperial rule so ludicrous; and the few remaining representatives of the good old white days prove as easy a target as the American tourists bent on sun and sin. The trouble is that Mr. Mikes tries too hard to be funny. No accepted category — whether of behaviour or government or belief — can be assumed to have much point, so that slavery becomes a good thing because it "turned the Jamaicans into a gentle, wise and free people". So piercing a paradox needs rather more justification than is provided in Mr. Mikes's little tales of free-and-easiness. British rule left behind dark-faced lawyers wearing white wigs: the British Heritage means only "the noble spirit of democracy" and "a medieval circus". It is simple: but is it true?

Mr. Mikes should make up his mind about the frontiers of fun. He is perceptive and charming about the Jamaicans themselves. He is good

SORCERY SOURCES

GILLOT DE GIVRY: *Le Musée des Sorciers, Magies, et Alchimistes*. Bibliothèque du Merveilleux, Vol. 3. Paris: Tchou. 54fr.

The liveliest parts of this learned, limited, gruesome and rather stale compendium are the illustrations, René Allieu's preface, and the section on the theory and practice of dowry, which is historically fascinating even though it omits to discuss the findings of Yves Roenard.

M. Allieu, brisk and glossy, insists on the fact that though legislators from Hammurabi onwards have attempted to repress public interest in "the occult" — in which he includes, among other subjects, witchcraft, magic, astrology, spirit-ringing, amulets, alchemy and fortune telling — it is still rampant. An inquiry set up by Unesco shows, he says, that 50 per cent of all the daily papers published in England, France, Belgium, Switzerland and the United States run an astrological column. (Why omit the rest of the world: what about Brazil, India, Scandinavia?) There are 5,000 clairvoyants in Paris, consulted by 60,000 clients: there are 300 wizards in Hamburg; and so on. Statistics are so respectable. He also informs us that the present volume was first published in 1929.

This explains its rather staid form of anti-infidelity, and the fact that it smells so dated. The compiler shows no understanding of the various ways in which his laboriously accumulated material could be interpreted, little interest in phenomena outside Europe and the Near East, or knowledge of current psychological or anthropological studies. This is particularly noticeable in the chapter on alchemy, which pays no heed to Jung's work in this field.

There is a vast number of woodcuts, line engravings, photographed bas-reliefs, and reproductions of pictures from the fifteenth century onwards, a most interesting collection. There is, however, no index and no bibliography: a pity, because the volume contains much valuable material if only it could be dug out and set in order.

Peyps' ambition fulfilled

W. MATTHEWS editor

CHARLES II'S ESCAPE from Worcester

On May 23rd, 1660, Samuel Peyps recorded in his Diary facts supplied by the King of his miraculous escape after the battle of Worcester. Twenty years later Charles dictated a full account, Peyps taking shorthand notes of the King's own words, which he subsequently shaped into a connected narrative. Not content with this, however, Peyps sought out the survivors of those who had aided the King and obtained their stories, with a view to publishing as accurate a history as possible.

This project was never completed, but the result of his researches — a superb collection of authentic accounts — was bequeathed amongst the books and papers bequeathed to Magdalene College, Cambridge. In 1957 this edition Professor Matthews is therefore fulfilling Peyps' original intention. He has made a new transcription of Peyps' shorthand notes and, to guide the reader, has provided a synopsis of daily events and his introduction. He has also added Whitgrave's account which Peyps seems to have investigated.

22 pages. Illustrated. 42s. net. BELL & CO.

SCIENCE FOR ALL TIME

Les douze volumes des Planches de l'Encyclopédie ou Dictionnaire Raisonné des Sciences, des Arts et des Métiers mis en ordre et publiés par M. M. Diderot et J. Le Rond d'Alembert. Volume I. 269 planches. Volume II. 201 planches. Volume III. 248 planches. Volume IV. 259 planches. Paris: Cercle du Livre Précieux. 475 fr. per volume.

Even the wariest prophet might venture to forecast that, as long as our western European civilization lasts, the great *Encyclopédie* of Diderot and d'Alembert will remain as one of the enduring monuments of eighteenth-century publication and one of the most superb achievements of the genius of France. A very great deal of it is for its time authoritative in the highest degree and historians still widely turn to its pages for information not readily found elsewhere.

Interest in the *Encyclopédie* has, indeed, increased in recent years, not merely because of growing attention to certain aspects of its contents and to the activities of the Enlightenment. Perhaps one factor in this revived interest was the magnificent exhibition organized in Paris in 1951 at the Bibliothèque Nationale to mark the bicentenary of the publication of the first volume in 1751. On this memorable occasion, it was very pleasing to observe that these resplendent 300 woodcuts in Hamburg; and so on. Statistics are so respectable. He also informs us that the present volume was first published in 1929.

This explains its rather staid form of anti-infidelity, and the fact that it smells so dated. The compiler shows no understanding of the various ways in which his laboriously accumulated material could be interpreted, little interest in phenomena outside Europe and the Near East, or knowledge of current psychological or anthropological studies. This is particularly noticeable in the chapter on alchemy, which pays no heed to Jung's work in this field.

There are, however, other factors prompting this recent interest in the *Encyclopédie*. First among these seems to be the rise of the history of science and the history of technology as academic disciplines, turn often still separated instead of being combined. For students and scholars working in these closely related fields, this reprint of the plates illustrating the sciences and the arts and crafts of the mid-eighteenth century will be invaluable; the work of Diderot and d'Alembert is now inevitably necessary for any competent study of eighteenth-century science and technology. While, however, much of the science in its contents was rapidly outdated by advancing knowledge and discovery (and their applications), it still provides the best possible critical and summary account of the state both of science and of technology in the third quarter of the eighteenth century; and, where it became out-of-date even before publication was complete, through the astonishing progress of science, particularly of the physical sciences, in the last quarter of the eighteenth century, this was soon remedied by the French themselves by the publication of the *Encyclopédie Méthodique*, to which many long articles, some approaching treatises, were contributed by those Frenchmen who had played leading parts in those advances.

The original impetus led to the publication of the *Encyclopédie*. It is still a fascinating, but complex, problem. It has recently been suggested in these columns (September 8 and November 29, 1966) that it came from the Far East from the T'ien-Kung K'ang of Sing Ying-King, but the evidence is not really conclusive, although the suggestion is most interesting. But such a publication as the *Encyclopédie* was inherently probable, although not

formally or immediately specified, in the conditions prevailing at the foundation both of the Royal Society of London in 1660 and even more so in the establishment of the Académie Royale des Sciences de Paris in 1666. Various factors prevented a further realization of the clear implications in the origins both of the Society and the Académie.

In the Royal Society the urgent necessity for what was called a "History of Trades" led to the gathering of information from all quarters, at home and abroad, and the results of the ensuing correspondence and of many questionnaires are extant in the Archives of the Society. The work of examining and comparing the data seems to have proved too onerous and the "History of Trades" remained unpublished. Such activities were taken up nearly a century later in 1751 in London by the Society of Arts.

In France on the other hand the collection and publication of such technical information was from the beginning a duty of the Académie des Sciences, whose members were paid servants of the Crown. Diderot, on whose advice King Louis XIV had established the Académie in 1666, invited its members in 1675 to compile a treatise on the mechanical arts, but the work was greatly delayed although it was the duty of the Académie to report on all inventions. The first volume did not appear until 1761, publication being completed in 1788, in over eighty separately published treatises, now mostly found bound together in a far smaller number of volumes. The overlapping in time between the *Descriptions des Arts et Métiers* led to allegations of plagiarism, especially with regard to

the engraved illustrations. The publication of a great dictionary of science and the mechanical arts was far from a recent project in France.

The *Encyclopédie* was, of course, a work with a far wider approach, covering all fields of human thought and activity. Its description of the mechanical arts with all their tools and machines and their workshop equipment was illustrated in twelve volumes of plates by well-known engravers; and these give us as complete a picture as possible of a great number of trades as practised in the eighteenth century, in the beginning of our modern world. It is these plates that are reproduced here, all accompanied by their original detailed descriptions.

Here we have the first four volumes of an intended six, which will include the plates and descriptions of the original twelve volumes of plates. All interested in the history of technology will be grateful to the publishers, not only for embarking on this valuable reprint, but also for the excellence of the reproductions by the now highly developed art of modern photography with so much of the refinement and freshness of the originals. As the *Encyclopédie* is now a rare work, many copies having disappeared with the passage of time and most of those surviving being in the older libraries of the world and very few in private hands, these volumes give all that the reader requires relating to eighteenth-century French industry and provide one of the most valuable reference works for libraries that neither have, nor may ever acquire a set of the original *Encyclopédie*. A learned introduction by Alain Pons adds greatly to the value of this superb reprint. All volumes are bound in leather and gilt-tooled.

ALCHEMY AND OBSCURITY

A Translation of John Dee's "Monas Hieroglyphica" (Autperv, 1564). With an Introduction and Annotations by C. H. Josten. Reprinted from *Amibis*, the Journal of the Society for the Study of Alchemy and Early Chemistry, Vol. XII, Nos. 2 and 3, June and October, 1964.

Alchemical works are rebarbative in their obscurity, partly because the doctrine professed was at the same time practical, scientific and psychological, partly because the aim was both to reveal a mystery and to conceal its sense from would-be adepts and unworthy impostors. The *Monas Hieroglyphica* of John Dee (1527-1608), though short, is one of the most difficult, and yet its elucidation is important for the study of the complicated thought of this mathematician, polymath and hermetic philosopher, who, when associated with a wholly uncomplicated rogue in Edward Kelley, acquired also a reputation for charlatanism.

The Curator Emeritus of the Museum of the History of Science at Oxford has produced what is really a short monograph on this "document of English renaissance learning at its most abstruse degree of introversion". Dr. Josten gives a clear account of the famous symbol of Dee's monad compounded of the signs for Mercury, or of Sun and Moon, and of Arctus, discusses its possible deriva-

tion and later use by Dee himself and others, and makes suggestions for an interpretation of the work itself, which is in the form of a sequence of twenty-four theorems on the cabalistic and alchemical meanings secreted within the monad symbol. (The problems raised are such that the annotator modestly deserves his work as a "statement of the principal enigmas" therein contained.) The term "monad" was Dee's own translation and gift to the English language seems to have meant a universal principle of transmutation linking the various worlds — archetypal, intellectual and physical — of which contemporary thinkers had a confused intuition. (Students of the thought of the period are not surprised to find that Agrippa von Nettemer and Johannes Trithemius may have been among the ancestors of the gentle Doctor's speculations.) The translation is, rightly, as literal as could be made, with supplementary parentheses for better comprehension (or lesser obtuseness), and this and the original Latin are usefully printed on facing pages.

PORTUGUESE INDUSTRY

JONAS BORGES DE MACEDO: *Problemas de História da Indústria Portuguesa no Século XVIII*. 394pp. Lisbon: Associação Industrial Portuguesa.

This admirable work is divided into two sections. The first deals with the state of Portuguese industry in the eighteenth century and the competition which it encountered, particularly from English manufactured goods. The second part, entitled "The end of an economy", is a penetrating discussion and analysis of the reasons why Portuguese industry, in spite of its apparently promising development in the last quarter of the eighteenth century, was quite unable to withstand the impact of the great increase in the importation of English manufactured goods from 1802 onwards. The author shows convincingly that neither the Methuen Treaty of 1703 nor the opening of Brazilian ports to English shipping in 1808 exercised the catastrophic effects on the Portuguese economy which are usually attributed to them. Largely owing to the ascribable reach

(appalling even by eighteenth-century standards) and to the death of navigable rivers in Portugal, the small local and regional industries of the interior successfully resisted foreign competition for the whole of the eighteenth century, since imported goods could not bear the additional cost of inland transportation. The massive imports of foreign goods were mainly for consumption in Lisbon and Oporto and in their immediate vicinity, while Lisbon in particular benefited from its vital role as an entrepôt in the prosperous Brazil and other colonial trades.

The basic reason for the collapse of Portuguese industry even before the French invasion of 1808 was ruled by the perceptive economist, Adriaes das Neves:

"The magical power of the steam-engine, which has revolutionized the mechanical arts within the last few years, has provided the English with the means to pro-

duce manufactured goods so cheaply that nobody else can compete with them. These manufactured goods, chiefly textiles, could still be sold at a profit even after scaling the high customs barrier, and they could now bear the additional cost of transportation into the interior. The local and regional industries were crushed under the impact of this irresistible flood of cheap — but good quality — English products. The devastation wrought by the Peninsular War, and the distracting effects of the decades of political turmoil which followed, prevented any possibility of recovery by Portuguese industry until towards the end of the nineteenth century, or in some respects, until our own day. The author demolishes many long-held convictions and contributes much that is new. He buttresses his analysis and conclusions with a formidable array of statistical evidence. The book is rounded off with an important documentary appendix.

Faber & Faber

CHECK LIST FOR MAY 4

Poems Written in Early Youth
T. S. ELIOT 12.6

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead

Cmb, 18/-; paper, 6.6

TOM STOPPARD

Muuster

With 32 plates and a double-spread map
SIÂN JENNETT 42/-

Collective Bargaining: Prescription for Change
ALLAN FLANDERS 16/-

The Illuminated Book: Its History and Production
With 16 colour plates and 256 pages of black-and-white plates.
A new revised edition
DAVID DIRINGER 9 gns

Monuments of Romanesque Art: The Art of Church Treasures in North-Western Europe
With 240 pages of plates
A new edition
HANNES SWARZENSKI 10 gns

Sappho
A Play in Verse
Faber Paper Covered Edition
LAWRENCE DURRELL 8.6

The Blacks
A Clown Show
Translated by Bernard Frechman
Faber Paper Covered Edition
JEAN GENET 6/-

Cooking in Ten Minutes
or The Adaptation to the Rhythm of Our Time
With 11 woodcuts after Toulouse-Lautrec
Translated by Peggie Benton
Faber Paper Covered Edition
EDOUARD DE POMIANE 6/-

Tales to be Told in the Dark
Faber Paper Covered Edition
Edited by
BASIL DAVENPORT 7/6

The Undergrounders
For the Young
BIANCA BRADBURY 15/-

Crisis in British Government

The need for reform
W. J. Stankiewicz
University of British Columbia
What's wrong with the British Constitution? How could it be reformed? This selection of important articles, by today's most authoritative critics, suggests the answers. Essential reading for everyone interested in politics and constitutional reform.
Detailed notes from Collier-Macmillan Limited
Department C3, 20 South Audley Street, London W1

WAS JESUS A NATIONALIST?

DARK GODS

S. G. F. BRANDON: *Jesus and the Zealots*. 413pp. Manchester University Press. £2 15s.

Mr. Burland writes with ease and learning and occasional eloquence. His book will be of profit and pleasure to knowledgeable and unknowledgeable alike. For those who have struggled with the symbolism of the pictures in the surviving religious Codices, or vainly tried to grasp the meaning of pre-Columbian artefacts, this book brings more than hope. It provides the tools for working out the answers.

single issue 15s
annual subscription
(4 issues) 50s
published by
Woldenfeld & Nielson

WOMAN TO WOMAN

Arthur Mordaunt, novelist: biographical information, whereabouts of letters.
48 Buckingham Road, Brighton, 1, Sussex.

John Muddock Murray: information about any existing bibliographies of Murray's work.
G. P. Litley,
Flat 3, 6 Windmill Drive, Clapham Common, London, S.W.4.

M. Oppenheim, author of *A History of the Administration of the Royal Navy* (London, 1896), &c.: any biographical information.
W. E. Murchison,
Department of Economic History,
The University, The Queen's Drive,
Exeter.

OTHER NEW NOVELS

Professor Enrico Niccolini,
Via Nicolò Tommaseo 46A, Vicenza,
Italy.

THE TIMES
LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

...man, seemed to die of a stroke in 1905, at the age of only 26. It is only to acknowledge his sense of humour and his sense of the futility of his draughtsmanship, and the question that he might have been a great designer of buildings.

Amphibies and Memoirs
by GUSTAVE (Editor), *Voltaire*, English Translation by Robert A. F. Leighton with an Introduction by John Gay, 258 pp., John Wiley, New York, (Paperback, 23s.)

Voltaire first appeared in 1960 and was reissued in 1960 with supplementary material by René Guénon summarizing the results of

POWER OF ENVY

DR. GUSTAVE (Editor). *Voltaire*. English Translation by Robert A. May. With an Introduction by Robert Gay. 258pp. John Wiley. 1964. (Paperback, 23s.)

INFORMATION, PLEASE

This monograph, though carefully and conscientiously compiled, is almost entirely based on Biddle's classic *Russia, Mongolia, China* (1919, reprinted 1964), J. Sebes, S.J., *The Jesuits and the Sino-Russian Treaty of Nerchinsk* (1961), and other standard European authorities; reinforced by a few snippets from

Morris, A. *Bloody April*. 208pp.
Jarrolds: 50s.

While the Battle of Arras was in progress during April, 1917, the R.F.C. suffered heavily. Its aircraft were outclassed by those of the Germans.

In his inaugural lecture at Leeds Professor Cawley looks into the sources of *A Yorkshire Tragedy*, the play based on some murders at Calverley which aroused public interest in 1605 and which were exploited in pamphlet and ballad. Is the play by Shakespeare, as its title-page claimed, although excluded from the First

BOOKS RECEIVED

(1919, reprinted 1964). J. Sebes, S.J., *The Jesuits and the Sino-Russian Treaty of Nerchinsk* (1961), and other standard European authorities.

gress during April, 1917, the R.F.C. suffered heavily. Its aircraft were outclassed by those of the Germans.

pamphlet and ballad. Is the play by Shakespeare, as its title-page claimed, although excluded from the First

LOVE AND SEX

Art of Love and Sexual Living, by Dr. A. P. Pillay, (with 102 photographs and 12 line drawings). Rs. 15.50 : 1601 Ways of Kissing (based on Indian, Oriental and Western Works on Love, Sex and Romance), by Dr. R. J. Mehta. With 22 illustrations. Rs. 10.00. *Marital Sex Life*, by Dr. A. P. Pillay. 160 illustrations. Rs. 15.50. *Infertility Control Simplified* (Describing Effective and Inexpensive Methods of Avoiding Pregnancy), by Dr. A. P. Pillay. Rs. 3.75. *How to Write Love Letters (Art of Courtship & Marriage Proposal)*, by Dr. F. H. N. Nair. Rs. 1.50. *Sex Knowledge for Boys and Adolescents*, by Dr. A. P. Pillay. Rs. 1.95. Published by D. B. Anandarama Sastri & Co. Pvt. Ltd. 210, Dr. D. Nayudu Road, Bombay-2, India.

Fidji. Professor Cavendish never to think it is his part—never was there a play allegedly by Shakespeare which bore more external marks of his authorship."

Voltaire. *Candide and other Stories*. Translated by Jean Spencer with an introduction by Theodore Besterman. 399pp. Oxford University Press. 12s. 6d.

This selection of Voltaire's *Contes* in the World's Classics series offers a new English version which reads easily and is free both from errors and from the archaisms thought appropriate by some earlier translators. *Candide* apart, the major tales clearly choose themselves, and *Zadig*, *Alcibiades* and *L'Ingenu* are duly present here; but one wonders whether in a pocket volume the reader might not have been given a better view of Voltaire's range, and been better entertained, by the inclusion of more of the briefer tales instead of the rather over-lengthy *Princesse de Babylone*. Dr. Besterman contributes a lively and elegant foreword.

Musée. KENNETH R. *Listening to Music*. 112pp. Frederick Warne. 12s. 6d. (Paperback, 8s. 6d.)

The spate of books on musical appreciation has abated since the subject and the way to teach it have established themselves in schools. This book by a New Zealander would be useful to a musical non-specialist who found himself in charge of a class, since it provides him with an outline of musical history right up to date, some pages devoted to the chief structural forms and to definitions, and a whole series of works for close study with gramophone with many illustrations in music-type. The inevitable compression involves a few odd inaccuracies, e.g. Mozart is said to have turned away from Greek mythology for his opera plots though *Idomeneo* is listed among them. Haydn's Toy Symphony is now generally ascribed to Leopold Mozart.

WESTCOTT, FREDERICK. *Bach, Composers and Their Times*. Illustrated by Charles Keeping. 108pp. J. Gurnel Miller. 12s. 6d.

This is the third in a series of short

biographies of composers under the general editorship of Mr. Felix Aprahamian, of which the aim is to tell the story of a composer's life as to place his works without discussing them technically or critically. In the case of Bach his jobs determined what music he wrote: his religious faith, his family life and the state of Germany were other factors, which are important for a young person to know. Mr. Westcott's narrative carries the information on all these matters, as on Bach's stubbornness and the frightful death rate of his unsanitary times, easily and in the right proportions. In connection with the Brandenburg concertos the author might have mentioned Bach's visit to the Margrave in 1718, when he was in Berlin to collect a new harpsichord for Cöthen. Otherwise most of what is known about his personal life is here.

Photography. STEWART, J. MOORE. *The Camera's Choice: Children*. 208pp. New York: A. S. Barnes. London: W. H. Allen. £2. 15s.

Written and illustrated by an established woman photojournalist from Iowa, this gives chatty advice to parent-photographers on how to record their offspring in an informal way. It suffers the common occupational disease of sentimentality, but among such phrases as "angels with dirty faces" lies much sensible and informed instruction.

TOWNSEND, DEREK. *The Photographer's Holiday Guide to Europe*. 176pp. Collins. 25s.

This is a pocket guide to most of the well-known, and a few of the lesser-known, sights of the Continent with notes added to help the photographer, such as where to stand and at what time of day to obtain a satisfactory picture. Although individual photographers may believe the purpose of travel is to discover their own easiness may scorn the book, those with limited time whose pleasure in travel lies in the opportunities it provides for amateur photography of a competent if impersonal sort, will find it useful. Its factual sketch of countries, towns and monuments worth visiting could also be helpful to anyone, even without a camera.

who is planning a European trip—covering Scandinavia, which is not covered here. Should he, for instance, include Bruges in his itinerary? Then it is as well to know, as the book will tell him, that the cathedral tower will be covered with scaffolding until 1969.

Science. FRANKEL, EDWARD. *Ladder of Life*. Illustrated by Anne Marie Lauss. 110pp. The World's Work. Kingswood, Surrey. 16s.

With the help of many clear illustrations, Mr. Frankel describes in simple language what DNA is, and its function in the maintenance and transmission of life.

Social Studies. BROWN, MARY C. *Britain Twentieth Century*. Illustrations by Norman and Lilian Buchanan. 265pp. Frederick Warne. 30s.

This social history of our age takes the broad view, discussing hinks and the theatre, the press and the cinema as well as changes in the social structure, the depression years, and the effects of the two world wars. It is refreshingly free from the heavy style often associated with sociology, and the many illustrations evoke memories of life in Britain from the Edwardian to the post-war period.

Wine. LIKE, MAX. *Classic Wines of Australia*. 134pp. Brisbane: Jacaranda Press. SA3.95.

Dr. Lake has followed up his useful account of the Hunter River wines with an even more valuable general survey of the leading Australian wine areas, the best estates and their vineyards. Dr. Lake defines classic in respect of Australian wines as being of the highest quality, reasonably long established, consistent, and with an individual style. Written in considerable detail, with technical details of soil and wine-making, his book demonstrates the keen, critical attention now given by informed Australian wine drinkers to their own wines. If at times by the best European standards he may seem to claim too much for Australian wines (is there a "superb" Australian champagne?), it is because of an excess of enthusiasm, not of commercially pledged

publicity. After describing the vine and the growing of wine, he discusses the risks as well as the rewards of wine-making, and the wine industry's position in the next decade. It is a good, clear, and interesting book, and a great read, and it is entirely free from the high-brow implied that it is. It is a better reward for the reader than the book itself. Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

publicly. After describing the vine and the growing of wine, he discusses the risks as well as the rewards of wine-making, and the wine industry's position in the next decade. It is a good, clear, and interesting book, and a great read, and it is entirely free from the high-brow implied that it is. It is a better reward for the reader than the book itself. Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

Dr. Lake's book should be read to encourage the wine

The Wellcome Research Laboratories

Assistant Librarian

For a library in the biological and pharmaceutical field. This is an interesting post for a young, recently qualified person who wishes to obtain experience in medical librarianship.

The library provides a service in a large and varied group of research graduates, and the work involves supervision of the periodicals section and dealing with technical enquiries.

The conditions of service are attractive, including a 5-day week, and the Laboratories are set in pleasant surroundings with excellent amenities.

Further details can be obtained from the Senior Personnel Officer, The Wellcome Research Laboratories, Langley Court, Beckenham, Kent, 1TEL 41-550 3422

REPRINTS AND EDITIONS

Macmillan has published an edition of S. B. C. *Classical Wines of Australia*, 134pp. which first appeared in 1952-1954 (1966). It is a reprint of the first edition, with a new introduction by the author, and a new foreword by the publisher, Macmillan.

Dr. Lake has followed up his useful account of the Hunter River wines with an even more valuable general survey of the leading Australian wine areas, the best estates and their vineyards.

Dr. Lake defines classic in respect of Australian wines as being of the highest quality, reasonably long established, consistent, and with an individual style. Written in considerable detail, with technical details of soil and wine-making, his book demonstrates the keen, critical attention now given by informed Australian wine drinkers to their own wines.

If at times by the best European standards he may seem to claim too much for Australian wines (is there a "superb" Australian champagne?), it is because of an excess of enthusiasm, not of commercially pledged

GRAIGIE COLLEGE OF EDUCATION, AYR

The Governors invite applications for the following posts which will be tenable from 1st July, 1967, or as soon thereafter as possible.

(A) SUB-LIBRARIAN (B) LIBRARY ASSISTANT

Candidates for post (A) should preferably be Chartered Librarians with experience in a responsible post. Salary is qualified £200-£215 with placing according to experience.

Candidates for post (B) should preferably have previous library experience. Salary scale £250-£450 (Junior), £500-£750 (Senior).

Both posts will be subject to a contributory superannuation scheme. Application forms, which must be returned by Friday, 19th May, 1967, may be obtained from the College Secretary, Graigie College of Education, Ayr. Craigie College of Education, Ayr. 14-4-67.

UNIVERSITY OF LETHBRIDGE

Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada

The newly-established University of Lethbridge require qualified librarians in Acquisitions, Cataloguing, Serials and Reference Divisions of the University of Lethbridge.

Salary commensurate with experience and qualifications. Numerous fringe benefits available.

Send applications, curriculum vitae, confidential letters from three referees, and copies of academic records to:

Dr. R. J. Leskiw
Acting President,
The University of Lethbridge
Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada.

WOLVERHAMPTON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

(Proposed Polytechnic)

Owing to the continued expansion of the College the following staff are required for 1st September, 1967, for Degree and Degree Level Courses:

ARTS

SENIOR LECTURER IN SPANISH (05409)

LECTURER IN DRAMA (05410)

Salaries: Senior Lecturer—£2,140-£2,380

Lecturer—£1,875-£2,140

Further particulars and application form, returnable as soon as possible, obtainable (free of charge) from the College Secretary, Dept. T.L.S., Wolverhampton College of Technology, Wolverhampton. Please quote ref. number 100.

LIBRARY COMMITTEE, BURGH OF GOATBRIDGE

APPOINTMENT OF LIBRARIAN AND CLERK TO LIBRARY COMMITTEE

Applications are invited for appointment to the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee from Clarendon Librarians only. The appointment is subject to the conditions of service and salary scales and recommendations of the General Joint Industrial Council for Local Authority Services (Scotland), Grade "14", at present: £1,580; £2,035; £2,490; £2,945; £2,995. There is a financial payment of £30 per annum as Clerk to the Committee.

The person appointed will be responsible for the administration, supervision and control of the Carnegie Library and for the future development of the library service. He will be required to organise activities of a general cultural nature. The post is superannuable subject to medical examination.

Applications stating age and giving particulars of qualifications and experience, with copies of three testimonials, must be forwarded to the Chairman, Library Committee, Carnegie Public Library, Coatbridge not later than 1st May, 1967. Envelopes must be endorsed "Librarian and Clerk".

A house is available. Conveyancing directly or indirectly will disqualify. Alexander Dow, F.R.A., Clerk to Library Committee, Carnegie Public Library, Coatbridge. 17th April, 1967.

LIBRARIANS

CITY OF OXFORD LIBRARY COMMITTEE

LIBRARIAN (FURTHER EDUCATION)

This appointment offers a challenging opportunity to assist in the planning of the library and to develop the library as a centre for continuing education. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the City of Oxford Library Committee, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

PARKLAND REGIONAL LIBRARY

Shared in Central and North Devon, Parkland Regional Library is a new library service for the people of the region. The library is a new building, and the successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Parkland Regional Library, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

SHENSTONE COLLEGE LIBRARY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Shenstone College Library Committee, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

SURREY LIBRARY COUNCIL

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Surrey Library Council, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF MALAYA

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of Malaya, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

WEST SUFFOLK COUNTY COUNCIL

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the West Suffolk County Council, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

WOLVERHAMPTON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Wolverhampton College of Technology, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

WOLVERHAMPTON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Wolverhampton College of Technology, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

WOLVERHAMPTON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Wolverhampton College of Technology, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

WOLVERHAMPTON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Wolverhampton College of Technology, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

WOLVERHAMPTON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Wolverhampton College of Technology, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

WOLVERHAMPTON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Wolverhampton College of Technology, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

WOLVERHAMPTON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Wolverhampton College of Technology, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

WOLVERHAMPTON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Wolverhampton College of Technology, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

WOLVERHAMPTON COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Wolverhampton College of Technology, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

PUBLIC AND UNIVERSITY APPOINTMENTS

LONDON BOROUGH OF BEXLEY LIBRARIES AND MUSEUMS DEPARTMENT

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the London Borough of Bexley Libraries and Museums Department, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

READING UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the Reading University Library, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

TYPING

EXPERIENCED LIBRARY TYPIST

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

EXPERIENCED LIBRARY TYPIST

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

EXPERIENCED LIBRARY TYPIST

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

EXPERIENCED LIBRARY TYPIST

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

EXPERIENCED LIBRARY TYPIST

Applications are invited for the post of Librarian and Clerk to the Library Committee. The successful candidate will be responsible for the library's collection, its administration, and its development. The salary scale is £1,580 to £2,995 per annum, with increments of £100 per annum. Applications should be sent to the University of London, 1, St. John's Church, Oxford, OX1 1JF.

EXPERIENCED LIBRARY TYPIST